THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER

The Newark Register

ALVARADO - CENTERVILLE - DECOTO - IRVINGTON - MISSION SAN JOSE - NEWARK - WARM SPRINGS - NILES

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THE GROWERS INFORMATION BUREAU NEWS

Attention Called to Literatuure Now Being Circulated In Districts.

The attention of the Growers Information Bureau has been called to a folder published by The Dried Fruit Association of California, a packers' organization, and which has been given wide circulation among the California prune and apricot growers and others. The Growers Information Bureau is convinced that the Dried Fruit Association serves a useful purpose and has no quarrel with it when it sticks to its proper functions one of which is the diffusion of accurate and reliable information. The folder referred to contains tables and statements that appear to be inacurate and unreliable and intimates that the Information Bureau has disseminated much misintormation in the way of inaccurate prune statistica, although it fails to point out any specific instance of misstatement on the part of the Bureau. The folder also gives the packers credit for the rise in land values in the Santa Clara Valley during the last forty years. As far as the rise in value of the Santa Clara Valley orchards goes, the Bureau is willing to admit that the skill and ability which has been applied to dried fruit packing and selling has been a factor in that increase. But the Bureau mantains that only through the information of some such organization as it is now promoting can the present land values for prunes and apricot orchards be stabilized and maintained, at least in so far as they depend on actual orchard returns for fruit sold.

It is to the prune production figures published by the Dried Fruit Association that the Information Bureau takes exception. During the past nine years according to the Dried Fruit Association, there have been produced in California, 708,000 tons of prunes, or 155,000 tons more than the State Statistician is willing to credit the State with. The Dried Fruit Association figures are 119, 500 tons in excess of those put out by the California Fruit News, a paper of very close affiliations with the packers. An investigation of the Association's production figures show that they are derived from the records of the export by sea from California and from returns made by the interstate railroads to the Interstate Railroad Commission. These returns include the weight of the package which amounts to about 12 1-2 per cent of the total and for which The Dried Fruit Association apparently has made no allowance. This single item wipes out 84,500 tons of the difference between the Association figures and those of the other, and we believe, more reliabl- authorities. There is also a posse ibility that in the returns made to the Interstate Railroad Commission some cars may be duplicated, that is, for example, cars that are handled both by the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads may be reported by each railroad. Cars that contain less than minimum car-loads are also counted as full cars in these returns. The excess not accounted for by the foregoing is probably due to the increment in weight incident to processing the goods shipped East. In any event, the grower does not get pay for the boxes his fruit is shipped in, nor for one-half o f the cars counted twice, nor for cars partly filled, nor for the gain in weight due to processing and these items may not properly be included in prune production returns unless note is made that they are so included.

MISSION SAN JOSE HOTEL ROBBED OF $48

Simon Costa, proprieter of the French Restaraunt at Mission San Jose is out $48, which he is sure was taken by a stranger whom he hired to do some work around his premises. Costa hired the man last Saturday. Monday morning about 7 o'clock he went into Costa,s room to comb his hair, when it is presumed he took the money, and departed shortly afterwards.

Some hours later Constable Rose was notified of the robbery, but after spending the day visiting the various hobo camps in this vicinity failed to locate the man. It is presumed he boarded one of the jitney busses running through the Mission and made his escape.

ONLY 600 ACRES IN GRAPEFRUIT IN STATE

California can raise grape fruit which is unexcelled any where, if the proper variety is grown and the localities are selected [illegible] best adapted to [illegible] which are [illegible] its culture, according [illegible] the State Horticultural Commission. There are at present only 600 acres in grapefruit in California while Florida has some 16,000 acres of trees of bearing age. There is a future for grapefruit in this State as no grapefruit is permitted to enter California on account of a quarantine against certain destructive diseases which do not occur here. California grapefruit reach the Eastern market at a time when the fruit is unavailable from other districts, owing to the period of ripening.

U. P. P. E. C. DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT OCT. 21

The U. P. P. E. C. Lodge will give a dance on Saturday night, October 21, for the benefit of the order. It will be held in the Catholic Hall, Centerville, and Sykes Orchertra will furnish the music. Chances are being sold on crotchet collars and cuffs which will be raffeled off the night of the dance. Don't miss this.

Mrs. Lee Frantz has disposed of her home in Elmhurst. She left Wednesday for Peoria. Illinois, where she will make an extended stay.

ILLUMINATION CARNIVAL AT SAN FRANCISCO

Additional features are daily being added to San Francisco's Illumination Carnival which will be officially launched October 4, in connection with Home Coming Week. The pagent which is designed as one of the features of the festival, has been assured of sufficient floats to make it unique in the history of similar fetes. Each float will be electrically lighted with quaint and odd schemes. The sixteen historical floats, to depict the history of lighting from the days of the Cave Man to the present time, are now under construction. They are being personally directed by W. D'Arcy Ryan, the illumination expert of the Exposition and director general of the great Light Festival. Mr. Ryan promises a display that will mark a milestone in the history of Electrical display.

Contracts for the fireworks display to be given on the night of October 4-5 have already been let and elaborate set pieces are being prepared. These displays of fireworks are intended to be among the unique features of the fete. They will set off in Union Square on the night of October 4 and the Civic Center the following evening in connection with the official house-warming in the new city hall. The Mayor and all City Officials will keep their offices open and greet visitors.

Plans have been prepared for the street carnival which will resemble the famous New Years eve celebrations. Bands will be stationed along the street to enable dancing along Market from the Ferry to the City Hall. The new system of lighting on Market Street, which is the occasion of the celebration will make the street a veritable "Path of Gold." These lights will be turned on October 4 for the first time.

PARENT-TEACHERS TO HOLD MEETING SEPT. 21.

The parents and teachers of the Niles Grammer school are to have an afternoon meeting from 3:30 to 4;30 on Thursday afternoon, September 21, to which every one is cordially invited.

Mr. Moyer will give a short talk upon his Eastern trip. Mr. Dias of the Centerville will visit our school and speak upon the work in which he and our principal, Mr. Ford, as well as the others of our associations, are vitally interested.

Let us drop as far as possible our own cares to take an interest in the affairs of our girls and boys during this afternoon hour.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS MASQUERADE BALL OCTOBER 28

Laura Loma Parlour, Native Daughters of Niles will give a masquerade ball in Connor's Hall, Saturday evening, October 28. The dances gived by them in the past have always been very successsful and arrangements are being perfected to make the coming affair the most entertaining and successful of any ever given by them.

Stereoptican Lecture In Gymnasium

G. E. Fisher will give a lecture in the gymnasium of the Congregational church on "Humanity First." It will be next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. This is a very interesting address and has been given to large audiences during the past week in San Francisco and Oakland. There will be no admission charge. Everybody is invited.

ATHLETIC BASEBALL TEAM BEATEN BY CENTERVILLE

The fans of Centerville had the pleasure of seeing their home team defeat the Athletic Club team of San Francisco last Sunday by the score of 10 to 2. Both teams played good ball, but Centerville played particularly fast ball which accounts for the seemingly one-sided score.

There will be a game at the Centerville grounds Sunday,

SACRAMENTO FAIR ATTENDED BY BIG CROWDS

The State Fair at Sacramento, which closed Saturday at midnight was viewed during the eight days it was open by 130,000 people. These figures were given out by Secretary Charles W. Paine.

Plans already are under way for a new building which will replace the Horticultural palace that was destroyed by fire on the day after the fair opened.

Irvington Citizen Must Undergo Fifth Operation

Mr. Reynolds, father of Frank Reynold, was taken on Tuesday to O'Connors Sanitarium in San Jose for an operation. This is the fifth time Mr. Reynolds has had to undergo an operation during his illness.

IRVINGTON LAD HAS LEG BROKEN

Joseph Blacow, a student in the Irvington grammar school had the misfortune to have his leg broken last Friday while engaged in a friendly bout at wrestling.

MAN BURNED TO DEATH NEAR LIVERMORE

Confession of one of the most atrocious crimes in the history of Alameda county is in the hands of the authorities this week, made by Robert Andrade and his wife Marie A. Andrade, who admits, it is said, the murder of Jesus Espinosa, their son,in-law, and the burning of his body. Andrade is an indian.

According to the story of the crime, the Andrades, their daughter, Henrietta Espinosa, and her husband, had been successful in obtaining a contract for picking grapes in a vineyard near Livermore and had gone to the Espinosa home to celebrate.

Prior to the visit to the Espinosa home, Andrade and his son-in law had been drinking in a Livermore saloon, it is said. They quarreled later resuming the fight at home, where Andrade says he struck Espinosa with a heavy chain. He fell to the floor. Believing him dead, Andrade, after consultation with his wife, obtained a quantity of coal oil and pouring it over the prostrate form, touched a match to the clothing and then fled the place, according to the confession.

The wife and her parents went into Livermore by a circuitous route, leaving the place to be burned down. An investigation of the fire by Constable Larkin Locke later resulted in the finding of Espinosa's body. His skull bore the marks of violence and his relatives were then sought.

Constable Locke notified District Attorney Hynes and Sheriff Barnet with the result that Andrade, his wife and daughter were arrested and lodged in the county jail. The husband and wife confessed Tuesday night. Deputy District Attorney Harris and Deputy Sheriff J. J. Collier believe that they will also obtain a confession from the murdered man's wife that she witnessed the tragedy.

Irvington Lodge to Give Dime Social and Entertainment

Aqua Pura Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Irvington will give a Dime Social and entertainment Saturday evening, September 30, at I. O. O. F., Hall. A short program followed by games, dancing and refreshments. The proceeds will be given to the Odd Fellows Orphans Home.

NEW PLATEGLASS FRONT IN JEWELRY STORE

Thomas Bedard has put a new plateglass front in his building occopied by McPherson's jewelry store. The old front was completely torn away and a new one made, which gives the building a greatly improved appearance.

The State Health Board has given out the statement that the average human life in California has increased three years since 1911. The average life was 48.8 in 1911 and 51.8 in 1915.

A SPLENDID PROGRAM FOR ST. JOSEPH'S

Mission Church to Give Entertainment Saturday Evening September 16.

A program of exceptional merit will be prosecuted Saturday evening, September 16, in A. O. U. W. Hall, Mission San Jose for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church.

The Misses Madelin and Aileen Frank of San Francisco will furnish three numbers, each differing entirely from the others. Master Lucio Campos the gifted young elocutionist of Irvington will recite in Portuguese, Father Kennedy, the rector will render a violin solo, and the K. I. Junior, Orchestra of San Francisco will be heard in all the late popular musical selections during the evening.

The program in full is as follows:

1. Overature . . . . . K. I. Jr. Orchestra
2. "Kathleen Mavoureen" song . Estelle Hirsch
3. Pantomine by the girls of Irvington
3. Norwegian Dance . Madeline and Aileen Frank
4. Recitation
5. Yama Yama Dance . Girls of Mission San Jose
6. Song . Miss Loretta Mattos
7. The Farmer Boy's Song . . . Boys of Irvington
8. Song . . . . . Adeline and Aileen Frank
9. Selections . . . . . K. I. Jr., Orchestra
10. Song . . Allena Silva
11. Una Aventura (in Portuguese) . Lucio Campos
12. Violin Solo . . . . . Rev. C. E. Kennedy
13. Dance, Pierrot et Pierette . Madeline and Aileen Frank accompanied by John Martin

After the entertainment a card party will be arranged for those who indulge in this form of amusement.

The K. I. Jr., Orchestra will furnish music for the dancing, which will complete the evening's program.

DOES MUTILATED BY UNSPORTSMANLIKE HUNTERS

Mutlated in wanton sport and left to die on the hillside, the bodies of more than twenty does have been found in the hills around Hayward. and in the Livermore district by game wardens, according to Warden William Dirks, of the State Fish and Game Commission. One doe was found in the hills near Pleasanton by a farmer with one of its hind feet shot off. Game wardens were summoned to put the animal out of suffering, but it died before their arrival.

Hunters are not allowed to shoot does, but Dirk says, do not scruple to fire at one when they get a chance. As the body would incriminate them if they were accosted by a game warden, they leave the dead doe or dying on the hillside.

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NEWS OF THE WORLD IN A NUTSHELL

HARRY B. GREGG SAVES MAN FROM BAY

San Francisco.—Friends of Harry B. Gregg, stockbroker and brother of Wellington Gregg, Jr., congratulated him September 7 on his act in rescuing H. I. Taylor of Berkeley, an employee of the Associated Oil Company, from drowning near McNear's Point Wednesday. Gregg jumped into the bay from the yacht Bonnie Doon, in which he was entertaining friends, and succeeded in taking a life buoy to the sinking Taylor through a strong flood tide. Then Gregg had to be rescued himself. He could not get back to the yacht through the tide. Taylor was on a picnic at McNear's Point. He had gone in bathing and his fiance was watching him from the shore when he found that the currents were carrying him away to sea and that he was in danger of death.

HENRY FORD DEMANDS $1,000,000 AS BALM

Chicago.—Suit for $1,000,000 was filed by Henry Ford, the Detroit manufacturer, against the Chicago "Tribune," in the United States District Court here September 7. Ford asks for personal damages as compensation of an editorial printed in the "Tribune" June 23, which it is charged, called Ford an "anarchist," and referred to him as "ignorant," a "deluded human being" and an "anarchistic enemy to the nation which protects him in his wealth." The editorial also charged that employees of Ford would "lose their positions if they went to the border as members of the National Guard."

"THE POOR RICH GIRL" MARRIES

Los Angeles.—Ramona Borden, the 21-year-old daughter of Gail Borden, multi-millionaire condensed milk manufacturer, who is known throughout the land as "the poor little rich girl," has solved the problem of the homeless life brought about by the estrangement between her mother and [illegible] was married September 7 to Cole Parker, 26 years old, a Chicago attorney, son of George S. Parker, a wealthy Wisconsin man. The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Valk, 985 West Chester place. The Rev. Mr. Wallace officiated. Only near relatives and friends were invited.

SON OF MAGNATE MUST REMAIN SOBER FIVE YEARS

St. Louis.—Vincent Kerens, son of the late Richard C. Kerens, multi-millionaire railroad magnate and former ambassador to Austria-Hungary, who died Monday, September 4, in Merion, Pa., must remain sober five consecutive years and prove it if he is to gain control of his share of his father's estate.

This is one of the provisions of Richard Kerens' will, which was filed September 7. The estate is estimated at $5,000,000.

DR. HASSLER DENIES PARALYSIS EPIDEMIC

San Francisco.—Dr. William C. Hassler, City Health Officer, September 7 denied a report that there were 200 cases of infantile paralysis in San Francisco. "In the past few days someone has circulated the report that the epidemic was spreading rapidly here and that there were 200 cases under the advisement of the public health bureau. This is an absolute falsehood, there having been but eight cases of infantile paralysis in San Francisco since the beginning of the year," Dr. Hassler declared.

HEALTH FIGHT COSTS COUNTY THOUSANDS

Fresno. — Railroad camps and camping grounds have cost the county thousands of dollars in the fight against contagious diseases, according to the report filed by County Health Officer G. L. Long, September 7. An epidemic of smallpox and another of scarlet fever have just been stamped out. Mexican labor camps on the railroads are blamed for the importation of the diseases. Dr. Long recommended a strict survey of all foreign laboring quarters.

N. Y. DEMOCRATS WILL NOT BET FOR WILSON

New York.—Democrats are cagey about betting on the result of the presidential election, according to declarations made by Republicans. At Republican national headquarters Charles Sherrill said:

"Downtown business men cannot find a cent of Wilson money on this State or the general result."

THE EUROPEAN WAR

News Received the Past Week

GERMANS AND BULGARIANS CAPTURE 20,000 RUMANIANS

Berlin, via London, September 8.—The Emperor has sent the following telegram to the King of Bulgaria, it is officially announced:

"I have learned that the allied troops have captured the fortress of Tutrakan (Turtukai). Accept my heartiest congratulations on this brilliant feat of army of thy brave soldiers, from which our new enemy may realize that we not only know how to defend ourselves, but may strike him even in his own country. May God help further.

"Faithfully thine,

"WILHELM."

London, September 7.—The first big success of the Rumanian campaign has been won by the Germans and Bulgarians. They have captured the important fortress of Turtukai, thirty-seven miles southeast of Bucharest, and one of the principal outlying defenses of the Rumanian capital. The armored works were blown to pieces by heavy artillery and more than 20,000 Rumanians, including two generals and 400 other officers, were taken prisoners. The invaders captured more than 100 guns. The fall of the fortress opens the way for a passage of the Danube and an advance up the valley which leads direct to Bucharest.

BRITISH TAKE TWO GERMAN AFRICA PORTS

London, September 7.—The ports of Kilwa Kivinje and Kilwa Kisiwani, in German East Africa, respectively 150 and 175 miles south of Dar-Es-Salaam, have surrendered to the British under threat of a bombardment, according to an official statement issued tonight giving details of the recent surrender of Dar-Es-Salaam.

INTERNED ENEMIES USED AS RAID SHIELDS

Bucharest, September 7.—The Rumanian Government is interning German, Austrian and Turkish subjects in hotels and houses in the centers where they will be placed in jeopardy by bombs dropped by aeroplanes. This action is taken to prevent air raids.

CANADA TO FLOAT A NEW WAR LOAN

Ottawa, Ont., September 7.—Details of the new war loan for the Canadian government will be made public next week, it was announced today.

In making the announcement the minister of finance foreshadowed a thrift campaign in this country from now on.

BRITISH AND NORWEGIAN SHIPS SENT TO BOTTOM

Plymouth, September 7.—The British steamship Terridge has been sunk. Nineteen of the crew have been landed.

Rotterdam, September 7.—The small Norwegian steamship Rilda has been sunk. The crew was saved.

BRITISH PLANES RAID TURK POSITIONS IN ARISH

London, September 7.—A raid by British aeroplanes on Turkish positions in Arish in the Sinai peninsula, ninety miles east of the Suez canal, is reported today. Twelve bombs were dropped on a Turkish aerodrome.

WOMAN SUSPECTED OF DILWORTH'S MURDER

New York.—The police announced here September 7 that they had abandoned the theory that Dwight P. Dilworth, the lawyer who was shot dead in Van Cortlandt park last Sunday night, had been the victim of highway robbers. They assert that a woman will be arrested for the crime, with jealousy of the lawyer's attentions to other women as the motive for the killing.

SHERMAN ACCUSES POSTMASTER-GENERAL

Washington.—"If there is any tainted money in this world anywhere it is found in the worldly possessions of Postmaster-General Burleson." This was the concluding statement September 7 of Senator Sherman of Illinois, speaking on the corrupt practices bill. He said that Samuel Gompers and Postmaster-General Burleson were "politcal bedfellows."

S. F. ARMY OFFICER ENDS LIFE AT FORT

Denver.—John C. Wilborn, first sergeant of the Nineteenth Recruit Company at Fort Logan, committed suicide Thursday night, September 7, by shooting. Wilborn was born in San Francisco and lived in California nearly all his life. Mrs. Mildred Mortimer, Berkeley, Cal., is believed to be his only living relative.

GREEKS SEIZE TWO BULGAR SEA FORTS

Saloniki, via London, September 7.—Colonel Christodoulos, with the troops of the Greek garrison at Seres, 45 miles northeast of Saloniki, has succeeded in making his way to the seaport of Kavala on the Aegean sea, where he is reported to have seized two forts despite the opposition of the Bulgarian troops which had occupied them.

It was reported from Greek sources at Saloniki last week that the entire force of about 3,000 men under Colonel Christodoulos which had left Seres to resist the Bulgarian invasion of Macedonia had been captured by Bulgarians.

15 AEROPLANES BOMB BRUSSELS, IN BELGIUM

The Hague, Netherlands, via London, September 7.—Brussels was bombarded by a squadron of fifteen aeroplanes Wednesday, according to an eye witness of the raid, who has arrived here.

Intermittent bomb explosions and firing continued until daybreak. One machine, he added, was reported to have been brought down at Porte Louise on the outskirts of the city. He said the damage done had not been ascertained when he left Brussels.

TURKISH OFFENSIVE ON EUPHRATES FAILS

Petrograd, September 7.—An offensive movement undertaken by the Turks along the Euphrates, west of Erzingan, in Turkish Armenia, is said by the war office today to have been repulsed. In the region of Ognott the Russians are driving the Turks from their mountain defenses.

BERLIN STATEMENT AS TO RESULTS OF DAY'S BATTLE

Berlin, September 7, via London.—Repeated attacks were made yesterday and last night by the French and British along the Somme front. Today's official announcement says Vermandovillers was entered, but that assaults at other points were repulsed.

KING CONSTANTINE READY FOR ENEMY

London, September 7.—"With such an army, having at its head men of your morale, your sentiments and your faith, I am ready to face any enemy."

These words were addressed by King Constantine to the officers of the Saloniki garrison.

BULGARIA AND GREECE NOT IN WAR DANGER

Berlin (via London), September 7.—Premier Radosvaloff of Bulgaria is quoted by the Cologne "Gazette" as saying there is no present danger of war between his country and Greece.

AUSTRIAN SEAPLANES IN RAID ON VENICE

Rome, September 7.—Another raid on Venice by Austrian seaplanes is reported in a statement given out tonight. One of the raiders was shot down by the Italian anti-aircraft guns.

U. S. WILL PROTECT TURK RUMANIANS

London, September 7.—The American embassy in Constantinople has assumed the protection of Rumanians in Turkey, according to a telegram from the Turkish capital.

PHELAN ASKS SENATE TO QUESTION DANIELS

Washington.—Senator Phelan, who favors erection of a naval academy on the Pacific coast, has secured adoption by the Senate of a resolution, calling upon the secretary of the navy to show if there is any reason, affecting the efficiency of the service, why naval officers should not be educated in an academy, other than Annapolis, in case the class there exceeds its capacity.

COMPTON VAUGHAN TO SERVE HIS SENTENCE

San Francisco.—Compton Vaughan, son of Kate Compton Vaughan, southern writer, who was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to 12 years to San Quentin, dismissed his appeal in Oakland and will serve his sentence.

CANAL DREDGING OVER; 12 SHIPS PASS SAFELY

Panama. — Twelve ships passed through the Panama canal September 7. Their maximum draught was 28 feet, which indicates that the dredging of the slide which recently occurred at Cucaracha has been virtually completed.

YOUNG MILLIONAIRE TO RAISE COCOANUTS

San Francisco.—Warren Woods, the youngest millionaire in Los Angeles, and a yachtsman of renown, has gone to the Philippines to buy up cocoanut properties for copra.

EMBARG ON WHEAT - OR UP GOES BREAD

Only 2 Per Cent of Country Is Benefitted by Sale of Wheat Abroad

Chicago.—The bakers have issued their ultimatum to Uncle Sam.

Unless the Federal authorities take some action towards regulating the exportation of wheat from this country, the price of bread will universally and simultaneously jump from five to seven, or even ten cents a loaf.

The wholesale bakers of the country, who last week held a special convention at the Hotel Sherman, declare that, with wheat at the present market quotation, the five-cent loaf of bread is an economic impossibility. Congress will be asked to place an embargo on American wheat, conserving the native crop to the American people.

They base their plea on figures of the census reports which show that including all farmers and grain dealers, only 2 per cent of the population of the United States is interested in high-priced wheat as producers, while the remaining 98 per cent is very directly interested as consumers in the cheapest wheat possible.

They also set forth that the maximum export of wheat for the present year can only slightly exceed 100,000,000 bushels as against a domestic consumption of over 600,000,000 bushels. Assuming that Europe is willing to pay a premium of 50c per bushel for wheat bought in America, that fact forces upon the American public an added expenditure of some $300,000,000.

Unless some action is taken which will decrease the cost of production an increase in the sale price of bread will be inevitable and immediate, the bakers say.

LONDON DAILY PAPER IS VERY AMUSING

(From S. F. Examiner.)

The London "Daily Express" of recent date has this to say:

"Undeterred by the world war the wheat gamblers of Chicago are sending skyward the prices of grain from which mankind derives its daily bread, amassing their gains with little [illegible] as the Kaiser [illegible] used to gather taxes.

"That a nation which has been described by its President as 'too proud to fight' in the cause of liberty should comprise a body of so-called business men willing to add to the sum of human suffering in this day of Armageddon, actuated solely by greed of gold, bodes ill for the verdict of the future."

Our English friends are never more amusing than when they least suspect that they are funny.

Here they are calling conferences in Paris and elsewhere to plan how they can secure the most trade and make the most money out of the war at the expense of enemy and neutral nations, and at the same time are virtuously excited because the American farmer plans to get all he can for his wheat.

The fact is that it is almost impossible for an Englishman to see world-relations in a fair fight. He always proceeds upon the assumption that the rest of mankind ought to be as devoted to England's welfare as he is himself, and his surprise and anger over the fact that other people do not always put England above their own country are all the more funny because they are so unaffectedly genuine.

CROCKER LAND SHIP REACHES LABRADOR

Battle Harbor, Labrador.—The exploring ship George B. Cluett, bearing the Crocker Land expedition headed by Donald B. McMillan, entered Battle Harbor September 7. The party left New York July 2, 1913, in search of "Crocker Land." They announce it a myth.

QUEEN WILHELMINA DIVES IN SUBMARINE

Amsterdam. — Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has enjoyed the experience of a plunge under water in a submarine. The queen was present at the naval maneuvers September 6 aboard a submarine which dived twice while Her Majesty was a passenger.

ONE MAN TO SAIL BOAT FROM COAST TO COAST

Panama.—With a crew of one, the forty-foot sailing launch Sir Francis, bound from San Diego, Cal., for the St. Lawrence river, cleared from Colon September 7 for Jamaica and Key West.

Woodland—Miss Eunice Cokeley, musician and society girl, is to leave soon for Notre Dame, Ind., where she is to become a nun, in the order of the Holy Cross.

GOLDEN STATE NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Lodi—Grape shipment in this section is in full swing.

Chico.—The Chico High School has 325 students registered.

Woodland.—Yolo county is shipping much hay at the present time.

Woodland—John S. Craig killed a deer weighing 211 pounds dressed.

Grass Valley—King C. Gillette has taken a bond on the California mine.

Anderson—A district convention of Rebekahs is to be held here September 20.

Cottonwood—Frank Barton of Chico has bought 275 acres of land near Balls Ferry.

Knights Landing—A first national and home savings bank will be established here.

Sutter Creek—This city is to have a night school in connection with the high school.

San Jose—M. A. Baroukey escaped from Agnews asylum and was found dead in Alviso slough.

Marysville.—Mrs. Catherine Bokmann, 76, formerly of Marysville, died in San Francisco.

Merced—Bert Preston and Ed Hale were killed here when their auto was struck by a Santa Fe train.

Los Angeles—Frederick T. Woodman was elected mayor to succeed Charles Sebastian, resigned.

Knights Landing—Mrs. Thomas Edson had her finger amputated as a result of cutting it on a can a month ago.

Chico—A row of pretty bungalows constructed by Allison Ware was threatened by fire Tuesday, September 5.

Jackson.—F. Marchant of Ione had a narrow escape here when his car turned turtle in trying to avoid a collision.

San Francisco.—Chas. W. Rickey, pioneer cattle man and father of good roads in Mono county, died here in a sanitarium.

Marysville.—Miss Jennie Malaley, county and city superintendent of schools, has sued the city for $1000 claimed as salary.

[illegible] —Mrs. Guy Hume had a narrow escape at Dix[illegible]'s camp when she found a rattlesnake [illegible] under the chair upon which she was sitting.

Berkeley—Owen C. Coy, secretary and archivist of the state commission for an historical survey of California, states that slaves were held in bondage here after the admission of the state into the union.

San Francisco.—Alligator pears have been scarce of late, so scarce that commission men have willingly paid 50 cents apiece for them. September 7 the Union liner Moana came in with forty-two cases of this tropical delicacy. Each case contained an average of 50 pears.

Los Angeles.—An investigation by the county grand jury of a statement by Frederick J. Whiffen, wealthy former president of the Los Angeles city council, that he had been approached with an offer of the appointment of mayor of Los Angeles "if he would pay $2500" was ordered September 7 by Thomas Lee Woolwine, district attorney.

Sacramento.—Charles E. Virden, general manager of the California Fruit Distributors, was elected general manager of the newly organized Pacific Rice Growers' Association, and will handle the business of the rice men through the offices of the California Fruit Distributors, according to announcement by the directors of the Rice Growers' Association September 7.

U. S. ACCIDENT BILL SIGNED BY WILSON

Washington. — President Wilson has signed the Federal Workmen's Compensation Act passed recently by Congress providing relief for Government employees injured at their work.

Allow Dog Mascot in Hospital.

For the sake of Rona, the Great Dane mascot of the Auckland (New Zealand) Mounted rifles, one of the most inflexible rules of the Fourth London General hospital has been relaxed. Among the patients in the hospital is a man of the mounted rifles to whom the dog had become greatly attached. Missing her friend from the regiment, Rona became inconsolable, and for three days refused fool, although dainties of many descriptions were pressed upon her by her anxious soldier comrades. The man himself on learning of Rona's unhappiness was greatly concerned, and in the interests of both man and dog the hospital authorities consented that the dog should be brought to the hospital. Rona is now staying at the hospital, and soon, it is hoped, will escort her recovered comrade back to the regiment.

Rona is "on the strength" of the regiment, and wears an official identification disk carried on a silver chain subscribed for by her comrades.—London Globe.

KNEW HOW IT WAS

SON UNDERSTOOD WHAT MEMORIES MEANT TO MOTHER.

Lesson in This Story to the Young Who Fail to Realize What Associations Represent to Those Who Are Aging.

The time had come for the family to be broken up. One by one the children had married and moved away. Mother had bidden them good-by with tears. She had taken care of them all for so long! She had been the big factor in all their lives. Yet she knew that it could not last forever. The boy, the "baby" of the household, was the last to go.

The daughter who was to live with mother had been getting along well in the world and had seen no reason for having a man help her manage her affairs, and as she vowed that this state would last forever she decided that mother had best go with her.

Daughter decided that all the old furniture must be sold and that they must move into a new house with all new furniture.

It was pathetic to see how mother watched each old piece of furniture, as she dusted it on her daily rounds. The old walnut bedstead, the cherry dresser, the old-fashioned cane-bottomed walnut chairs that had been in her room so long were old friends.

She protested feebly against having to have a new brass bed in the new home. As the day for moving drew nearer mother became more and more depressed. The business daughter, engrossed in her own affairs, did not know the heart pangs it was taking for mother to reconcile herself to the parting with the old furniture. It was mother's link to the past.

A day before moving into the new place, the son from the far city came home. He had an understanding heart. He saw in a minute what the daughter had failed to see. Mother just could not part with the old furniture.

The daughter insisted that she must not have any old-fashioned stuff cluttering up the new house. The son argued for a room for mother with all the old furniture. But the daughter was not sentimental.

A bed was to be slept in. That was the extent of its value. How mother could cling to those relics was more than she could understand. Sister had always remembered her brother as too sentimental for his own good. She had wondered how it was he had escaped marriage thus far. But the son understood his mother.

He could see how she was aging, for he had not been with her every day for years. He understood her as her daughter did not. Life without the old associations would be mere existence.

He found mother rubbing the looking-glass on the old dresser. There were tears in her eyes. Then he could stand it no longer.

"Mother, I just came home to tell you that I have come back to the old town to accept a new position, and I am sick and tired of hotels. Why can't I move my trunk home here, fix up father's old room for my desk and papers and live like I used to?

"Everything in this old house will stay just as it is. Only I have to get some of those old rag carpets for the bedrooms like we had years and years ago. You are going to be boss of the ranch. I'll be the hired hand, and we'll make the old house be glad it's still standing."

Mother did not say a word. She began to cry. And because the son understood women—and especially mothers—he was glad to hear her cry, for he knew it was for joy.—Indianapolis News.

Irrigation in Egypt.

The Egyptian ministry of public works, which has been experimenting in cotton raising during the past ten years in the Gezia region in the Sudan, has issued an optimistic report to the effect that it will be possible to do better than double the yield of cotton in the Nile Delta by means of a system of dams for irrigation in connection with the White Nile and the Blue Nile.

Vast quantities of water have been stored already, and during the past 30 years nearly a million acres of entirely new land have been added to the taxable soil of the country. It is estimated that in this newly explored region about 2,500,000 acres of land could be made capable of growing cotton. This, as a matter of fact, would give more land than is now planted with cotton in Egypt. Irrigation works are now being constructed, and a plot of 150,000 acres is being treated.

Industrious Knitter.

"I never saw a more industrious woman than that Mrs. Crum," the teacher remarked, before the Kentucky mountain boys and girls gathered at the school dinner table. "Why, even when I meet her on the road she pulls her yarn and needles out of her pockets and goes to knitting!"

Teacher's manifestation of surprise brought forth a volley of ejaculations from the children, each of whom had mother, aunt or cousin who was equally ardent at wool-working.

"Oh," exclaimed one little fellow, reaching the climax of the discussion, "I had a grandmother who was the knittiest woman I ever knowed. She used to take her knitting to bed with her, and every few minutes she woked up and throwed out a pair o' socks."—Harper's Magazine.

Modesty in Woman Is Golden Key That Opens Door of Man's Heart

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Treasure love though ready
Still to live without.
In your fondest trust keep
Just one thread of doubt.

It is a sweet trait of feminine modesty for a woman to strive to keep from a man the knowledge that he has awakened interest in her heart if he has not invited it. Let a man once become aware that a particular woman's eyes brighten at his approach or that she is speaking enthusiastically of him to their mutual friends and she will never have the pleasure of a bow or chat with him on the street if he catches sight of her first. He would dodge around the first corner, walk a dozen blocks out of his way to escape meeting her. No dragnet could be secured to draw him to the home of an acquaintance for dinner if the casual word was dropped that she had also been invited.

He cannot help it. It is the perverseness of man's nature to make a wry face at the peach ready to fall into his mouth, and long for the one indisputably beyond his reach. Unconsciously, the woman who shows openly her admiration for him awakens his antagonism. He is bound to fight shy of her on general principles, unless she be a widow, very young and very pretty. In that case, her careless admiration is incense to him, for he feels very confident that she would not remain a widow long if some score or more admirers could have their way about it. But, then, attractive widows are in a class by themselves and in the main are beyond the pale of this little talk, the clever ones being too canny to let a man know he is admired or that his society is unduly appreciated. If they set their cap for a second heart mate he, above all others, never discovers that fact.

Many women have the mistaken notion that they might with propriety give a bashful man a little encouragement to assure him that his calls were not unwelcome. It is not pleasant to shatter such a beautiful thought by jostling it with a hard fact. The truth is that no man living is too bashful to woo, and right earnestly and eagerly at that when he meets the woman who appeals to him.

It is somewhat of a surprise to a man who thinks he is wanted by a host of women to find one who is apparently indifferent to him. He pursues her as a stimulus to his self-power to attract. Despite all the new-fangled notions about women meeting men half way on their own ground, modest young women will never usurp the man's prerogative to go forth and find a mate, woo and win.

If a man shows that he is interested by desiring to be where she is, sending her a flower, a book or some trifle to let her know she has been constantly in his thoughts, her pleasant greeting when they meet, the language of the eyes, so subtle, so sweet, which never passes the lips, can inform him past all doubting that, being a woman, she is therefore to be loved and therefore to be won.

Modesty in a woman is the golden key which opens the door of a man's heart. Boldness pushes it to with a bang, locking it securely. There is a happy medium in expressing admiration. It requires tact.

Gowns of Transparent Organdie

Organdies that look as if they were woven on the looms of the fairies have occasionally appeared among the sheer white gowns for midsummer. These fabrics are as gauzy as the wings of a dragonfly and about as crisp. But they support fine embroidery and have been made in edgings and flouncings of unequaled daintiness.

Evening and afternoon frocks have been made of transparent organdies, often in combination with voile or net. They are to be worn over slips of taffeta for the best effects. The finer lingerie laces are used with them and, for the handsomest frocks, princess, renaissance and other handmade varieties are used. Organdie makes the prettiest plaitings also and many narrow-plaited ruffles help out in the embellishment of airy frocks.

It is difficult to reproduce such unsubstantial and gauzy materials in a picture, although they make a lovely background for fine embroideries. From the illustration only a faint impression can be gathered of the handsome frock of embroidered organdie and lace which shows such clever adaptation of style to fabric. It is made with a full, gathered skirt having [illegible] embroidered outline designs of a wide panel of lace let in at each side. The front and back are heavily hand embroidered.

The bodice is simple, opening in a V at the front and back of the neck. A small collar, covered with plaitings, makes a beautiful finish. A drapery of lace at each side forms caps over the top of the sleeves, and the embroidered pattern on the skirt is repeated in smaller size on the bodice and girdle. The frock is in one piece.

Julia Bottomley

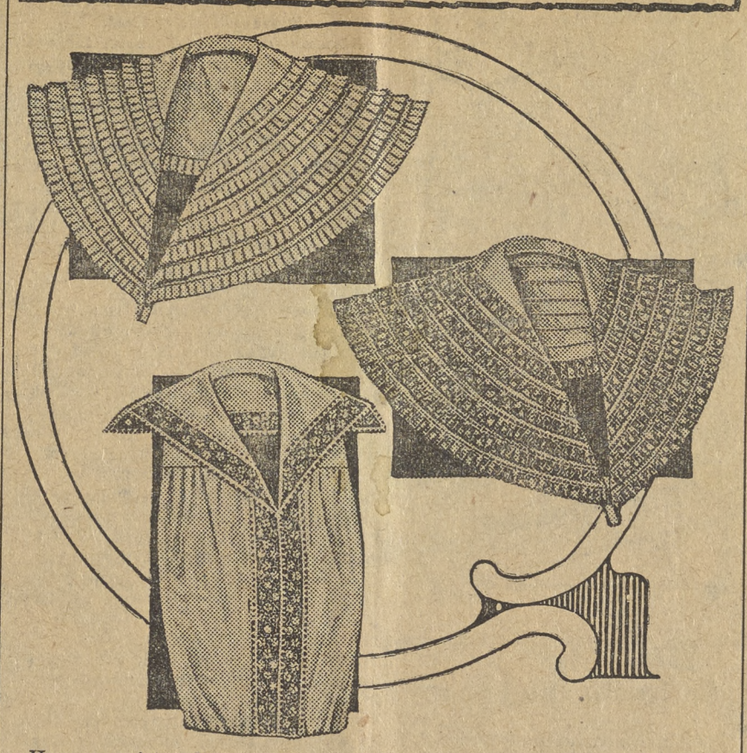
Porch Time Not Wasted.

A very simple and attractive tea-cloth is made of white linen, with a series of squares to form the border. These are done in blue outline and cross stitch, and on each side is the command, "Make a kindly cup of tea."

Glass towels which are dainty enough to make for the fall bride or your daughter's hope chest are embroidered at the end with a design, in blue pink to match the weave of the towel, of tumblers placed in a row.

Other towels are given their place [illegible] cups and saucers, plates and spoons.

To Embellish the Plain Waist



Here are pictured two collars and a collar with vestee, which are recent additions to the already great array of neckwear. The collars are made of transparent organdie and the collar and vestee of sheer organdie trimmed with Venetian lace insertion. Collars and vestees of this kind are liberally used in finishing plain waists and blouses in all sorts of materials to give them the summery touch and the becomingness of white about the face.

There is little difference in the two collars. Both are large enough to be classed among small capes and both are made of plain, transparent organdie. This material lends itself perfectly to narrow plaitings, and each of these cape collars is covered with rows of plaitings set close together. In the collar at the left they are stitched to the foundation cape and turned over, and it is necessary to press them down. In the other collar the plaitings are hemstitched to the plain cape.

The small vestee is frilled on to a short yoke at the front and slips under the sides of the bodice, leaving the collar free to fall over the shoulders and back. These manufactured accessories are well made and accurately cut and are so inexpensive that it is not worth while to attempt them at home. They are particularly useful for remodeling blouses and are the joy of the tourist. It is no burden to take quantities of fresh and crisp looking neckwear on a journey.

Many other sheer fabrics are used for similar collars, but no other is quite so crisp looking as organdie, and it seems to soil less easily than the softer fabrics.

Julia Bottomley

Couch Arrangement.

The following way of making up a couch when used as a bed will prove satisfactory, provided the couch is of that type which has sides that can be let down like the swinging ends or sides of a kitchen table. Make up the bed in the morning the same as ordinarily, but when the sheets and blankets are in place instead of tucking them in at the sides, fold the blanket and then the sheets smoothly from the sides toward the center. Thus the bedclothes will occupy only the top of the couch, leaving the sides free. Drop the sides, spread a cover over the whole couch and a neat result will appear. Have for the pillows, day covers like the couch cover, which can be easily slipped off at night.

Verdun Watchman Would Have Busy Time at His Post Today

Before the present great war the city of Verdun was an old-fashioned place with some well-preserved ancient customs among which was the official night watchman. Red Cross nurse has recounted, in Le Cri de Paris, her impressions of the first bombardment of Verdun a year ago. She arrived at night and was very tired after a fatiguing journey. Some time later she was awakened by the bursting of a shell and the ringing of a big bell in a clock tower. This was followed by a lugubrious silence which was broken by the slow and monotonous voice of the night watchman, who called out from the high tower:

"The fire is in the fauborg Pave. Inhabitants of Verdun, get up!"

Then came another shell explosion and the clang of the bell.

The voice of the guardian of the night was again heard: "The fire is at the station. Inhabitants of Verdun, get up!"

Then came more bombs, more bell-clanging and in the intervals of silence came the voice of the bell ringer in the same drawling, impassive voice: "The fire is at the square of Armes—the fire is at the fauborg—get up!"

The watchman of today would have a busy time notifying the Verdunites—if any remain—of the thousands of shells showered upon that city devoted to destruction.

Things That Are New.

So that a horseman's feet can be warmed in cold weather there has been invented a stirrup with a receptacle for charcoal or other heat producing substance.

Since the founding of the Pasteur institute in Paris there has been a steady decline in the number of cases of hydrophobia, none at all occurring some years.

An English scientist who has raised wheat in record breaking time explains that he so treats the seed with electricity that he trebles the life force within it.

A Salt Lake City man is the inventor of an undershot water wheel that will run when wholly submerged in a stream, the blades folding on the upward stroke.

A Detroit woman has invented a syringe for applying scalp lotions that is so shaped as to fit closely to the head and deliver its contents in a narrow stream.

The vacuum principle has been applied to an ice cream freezer that freezes its contents automatically in half an hour and keeps it frozen eight hours.

As a life-saving precaution a French inventor would have all seagoing vessels furnished with beds equipped with a nonsinkable mattress he has patented.

Turns Auto Into Dressing Room.

A movie actress has turned her auto into a complete dressing room. Every corner is utilized, and a large wardrobe of clothing is properly accommodated while full length mirrors and a thoroughly equipped dressing table are all at hand when desired. Even a bath can be taken with hot or cold water as preferred. A pipe connected with the exhaust pipe of the engine runs through the car. When milady desires hot water she has only to turn a valve.

POULTRY POINTERS

When hens are allowed free range they are apt to feed too heavily on grass, especially if not fed any grain, and the eggs become watery and weak, with impaired keeping qualities. Such eggs are known on the market as "grass eggs."

In wet weather when the hens' feet are muddy, collect the eggs twice a day. This will insure cleaner eggs.

Clean fresh water lessens disease. Filthy drinking water is the source of much trouble. Clean the drinking pan frequently.

Add to the grain feeds with a mixture such as bran, shorts and corn meal.

Cut the spurs off your roosters. There's enough war in Europe you can do without fighting in your chicken yard.

Do not keep unnecessary male birds. An extra hen eats no more and may lay eggs.

Soft fresh dirt is an insurance against leg weakness in chicks.

Summer shade insures thrifty chicks.

Never wash eggs, it destroys their keeping qualities.

A Hand on the Shoulder.

When a man ain't got a cent,
And he's feeling kind of blue,
And the clouds hang dark and heavy,
And won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, O my brethren,
Fer a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.

It makes a man feel curious;
It makes the tear drops start,
And you sort o' feel a flutter
In the region of your heart;
You can look up and meet his eyes;
You don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound,
With its honey and its gall;
With its cares and bitter crosses—
But a good world, after all.
And a good God must have made it—
Leastways, that is what I say
When a hand is on my shoulder
In a friendly sort o' way.

—Author Unknown.

How to Keep Young.

The best way to keep young is to associate, as far as possible, with everything and everybody that is new and young. Both men and women get old by sticking to old ways, thinking old thoughts and always looking back on the past.

Look ahead if you want to keep young. Youth always thinks of what it is going to do in the future, and forgets the failures of the past. It is not the go-ahead men who age rapidly; it is the men who stick in old ruts and follow-out long-established rules and methods. Constant change and variety may be said to form one of the great secrets of youthfulness.—Pearson's.

New York Now Luxury Market.

London, the world's central market for the sale of luxuries of every description, has been practically closed and New York has taken its place. Custom house records show that the imports of the "luxury class" have increased enormously, particularly in the items of precious stones and works of art. As a single example, the American automobile industry's imports of crude rubber in the last year amounted to more than $111,000,000.

LITTLE TO CHOOSE

AFTER ALL, MEN ARE VERY MUCH ALIKE IN HABITS.

As Proof, Jack Dimpleton, After Serving as a Model for More Than Twenty Years, Fell Down With a Crash.

Mrs. Whittler had lived with her husband in a practically continuous manner for nearly 29 years. During this period of time they had been on a practically continuous basis of friendship with the Dimpletons, who lived just far enough away to make such a friendship a practical affair.

There are always moments when the worm turns. This was one of them.

Mrs. Whittler had said, after having reminded her husband that he had not fixed the lock on the rear door (as he had promised to do four days previously):

"Imagine Jack Dimpleton keeping Sallie waiting like that!"

Whittler glared. An outsider, unaware of the long history of his wrongs in this particular direction, would have failed to understand his sudden outburst.

"Look here!" he exclaimed "that's enough. I'm not going to stand that any more."

"Stand what," said Mrs. Whittler, just as if she didn't know what he meant.

"For twenty years you have been comparing me with Jack Dimpleton. Every time I've failed to meet your distorted demands you've been saying that same thing—holding him up as a model. It's too much. You ought to have married him."

"As if I hadn't heard that before! Well, Jack Dimpleton would have kept his promise. He would have fixed that lock—"

"Stop!" There was a dangerous look in Whittler's eyes. "We're going over there tonight, aren't we?"

"Yes."

"Well, we'll see. I propose to find out just how much better he is than I. We'll settle this thing once and for all."

"Pooh!" Mrs. Whittler wasn't at all alarmed. Hadn't he said that same thing upon numerous occasions, and had anything ever come of it? She merely laughed—and they parted for the time being.

They arrived at the Dimpleton's at 7:15. It was a dinner engagement. Whittler pressed the door bell.

"Just on time," he said, looking at his watch. "If it hadn't been for me—"

"I didn't hear that bell ring," said Mrs. Whittler. "You always do hear it ring. Don't I know that?"

"Well, I rang it all right," said Whittler. "I'm not going to insult people by making them think the house is on fire."

Mrs. Whittler pressed the button She had no such sentiments—being a woman in easy mental circumstances.

"There!" she exclaimed. "You didn't hear anything, did you? That bell is out of order." She began knocking.

Hurried steps inside; the door thrown open. Mrs. Dimpleton in front. Her husband in rear. Maid coming forward in distance.

"My dears! I was watching for you. Hope you haven't been waiting. No, the bell doesn't ring. Of course—"

Mrs. Dimpleton turned to her apologetic, submerged matrimonial tenth.

"He knew about it. Didn't I tell him to see the electrician! But that's the way Jack always does. Now, John," turning to Whittler, "wouldn't have failed to fix it immediately. I wish, my dear," turning to her husband again, "that you were only more like John."

"Look here!" asserted Dimpleton. Whittler stopped him.

"Just a moment, old man." He turned to Mrs. Dimpleton:

"Excuse me, Sallie," he said, "you've been holding me up as a model to Jack for about twenty years, haven't you?"

"I certainly have. If—"

Mrs. Dimpleton gasped. So did Mrs. Whittler. Then in a flash they all seemed to understand at once."

"I guess it's a standoff," said Whittler, with a cheap insulting tone of triumph in his stridulant voice.

"Yes," replied Dimpleton almost leering, "but suppose I had fixed that bell—why this thing might have gone on forever."—Chesterton Todd, in Judge.

Typical American Gentleman.

A pleasant retort was that once given by Admiral Marsden many years ago at a dinner in Malta. It was given on the Fourth of July by him to the American officers on a man-of-war, and all the English officers in the harbor were guests. They were no better bred than many Englishmen of that day, for when the regular toast, "The day we celebrate," was read, they set down their glasses untasted. The venerable host added, gently: "The day, gentlemen, when England celebrates the coming of age of her eldest daughter." Every face cleared, and the toast was drunk with hearty cheers.

Splendid Pose.

"How would you like to be the captain of a submarine liner?"

"The idea doesn't appeal to me at all," answered the man who is fond of display.

"Well, why not?"

"For me half the fun of being the captain of an ocean liner would be to stand on the bridge and sweep the sea with my glasses in full view of hundreds of admiring passengers scattered about on the upper deck."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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MR. SUN GETS UP.

"King Rex, the Rooster," said Daddy, "was in a great hurry to get Mr. Sun up.

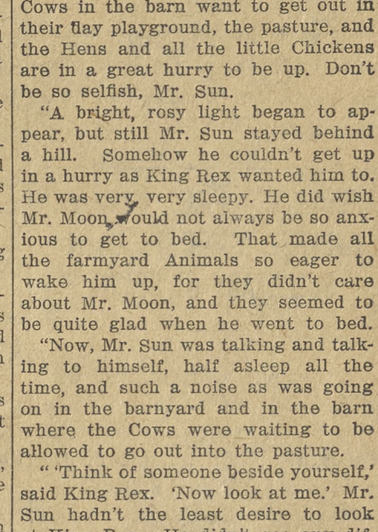
"'You're very lazy,' said King Rex. 'Don't you know I've been crowing and crowing for you ever so long, those Cows in the barn want to get out in their day playground, the pasture, and the Hens and all the little Chickens are in a great hurry to be up. Don't be so selfish, Mr. Sun.

"A bright, rosy light began to appear, but still Mr. Sun stayed behind a hill. Somehow he couldn't get up in a hurry as King Rex wanted him to. He was very, very sleepy. He did wish Mr. Moon would not always be so anxious to get to bed. That made all the farmyard Animals so eager to wake him up, for they didn't care about Mr. Moon, and they seemed to be quite glad when he went to bed.

"Now, Mr. Sun was talking and talking to himself, half asleep all the time, and such a noise as was going on in the barnyard and in the barn where the Cows were waiting to be allowed to go out into the pasture.

"'Think of someone beside yourself,' said King Rex. 'Now look at me.' Mr. Sun hadn't the least desire to look at King Rex. He didn't see any difference between his crown and that of any other Rooster. It was only King Rex's great conceit that made him call himself a King, and make all the other barnyard Animals think he was the finest Rooster they had ever beheld.

"But King Rex continued. 'Now I will crow three times—then four times—then five timse—then six times. And if, by that time, you're not up, I'll—I'll—I'll—well, I'll do it all over again!' And the Rooster began to crow and all his relations began to crow, too, and Mr. Sun did move quite a way up behind the hill for the barnyard creatures could see the reflection and it began to grow brighter and brighter.



Mr. Sun Hadn't the Least Desire to Look at King Rex.

"'He's coming,' cackled some Hens.

"'He's coming,' quacked some Ducks.

"'He's coming,' grunted some Pigs.

"'He's coming,' brayed two Donkeys.

"'He's coming,' gobbled three Turkeys.

"And from the barn came forth strange sounds that seemed very much like 'Moo-moo,' but which really meant, 'He's coming.'

"'Well, I can see quite plainly that it's very mean of me to stay in bed any longer—though I do love this time of the year for sleeping. I feel so lazy.'

"'Why, no you don't at all,' shouted some Dewdrops, 'you drive Mr. Moon away in the rudest possible manner—and as for those little Stars, you really are very unkind to them to make them leave the sky so soon, and it's just pretense on your part when you say you hate to get up.'

"'That's true. I think I want to get up ever so early and then I am sorry I've been so impatient and I think another little snooze wouldn't hurt at all.'

"'Is it time to get up?' asked one little Morning Glory of another as it opened up just the least little bit.

"'Almost,' said a big, dark purple Morning Glory.

"And when Mr. Sun heard the Morning Glories talking, up above the hill he came and began shining with all his might, for now he was wide, wide awake.

"The Animals chatted and made a great deal of noise, the Flowers opened their sleepy eyes, and smiled, and said:

"'Good morning, Mr. Sun. What a beautiful day it is, and what a handsome suit you're wearing today. We do like bright colors, you know.'

"But in a little room in the house near the barnyard a small Boy had been dreaming wondrous dreams. 'Oh dear,' he sighed, 'I never can sleep a wink after the Sun comes in my window. I suppose I must get up and let the Cows out of the barn. Oh, dear, or dear, how I do wish the Sun wouldn't rise so early in the Summer—when I ought to sleep after the long year of lessons I've had.' And sleepily he got out of bed.

"'Well,' said Mr. Sun. 'Did anyone ever hear of such a funny earth? When I don't shine they abuse me, and when I do shine they say they wish I'd sleep longer. There's no satisfying everyone it appears. I'd like to take a day off and call down the Rain Drops—but that'll do now for another day!'"

The Township Register

The Newark Register

M. Smith, Editor.

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CANDIDATES FILE CAMPAIGN EXPENSE ACCOUNTS WITH SECRETARY OF STATE

The expense affidavit filed with the Secretary of State by Julius Kahn of San Francisco shows that he spent $46.40 in pursuit of the nomination for United States Congressman. Charles F. Curry spent $142.07 to win the Congressional nomination from the Sacramento District.

George S. Patton, who won the Democratic nomination for United States Senator, spent $434.89; Clarence F. Lea, Democratic candidate for Congress spent $95.25, and Edward S. Hart, Republican candidate for Congress spent $25.

Hotel Wesley Grill Opens as French-Italian Restaurant

The Hotel Wesley Grill will open up Saturday as a firstclass French-Italian Restaurant. It will be under the management of G. Pisa and S. Tocchini, firstclass restaurant people, and will undoubtedly receive liberal patronage, as it will be the only place of its kind between Oakland and San Jose.

CONGREGATIONAL GUILD PLANS HARVEST HOME

At the meeting of the Congregational Guild Wednesday plans were laid for a Harvest Home to be given September 30. Complete details in regard to the affair will be given out next week.

Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. J. Alberg served ice cream and cake at Wednesday's meeting.

SODALITIES DANCE WAS BIGGEST EVER HELD IN CENTERVILLE

The dance last Saturday night at the Catholic Hall, Centerville, was one of the best attended dances ever held in the township.

Prizes were awarded the best dancers.

BOHEMIAN CLUB HOLDS LABOR DAY BARBECUE NEAR NEWARK

The Bohemian Club of San Francisco celebrated Labor Day with a big barbecue and picnic at the Beckhart Gun Club premises near Newark last Saturday.

Congregational Church Services

The Rev. H. H. Gill of Berkeley will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The regular Sunday School will be at 10 o'clock.

At 8 o'clock in the evening G. E. Fisher will give an illustrated lecture, "Humanity First."

Big Circus Day Draws Nearer

The day of all days in the calendar of the small boy has almost arrived and the youngsters of this vicinity are anxiously counting the hours until circus day. It looks now as though a large per centage of the local population, both young and old, will be present at one of the performances when the Barnum and Bailey Circus exhibits in SAN JOSE on September 19.

Not in several years has so much local interest been shown in a circus as has been displayed this season in the coming exhibition of the Barnum and Bailey Circus. It is promised that the show will display more new and novel features than ever before, including 100 new acts from Europe.

Among the foreign circus novelties to be seen for the first time this season are four troupes of wonderful chinese performers from Pekin, the Great Hanneford family of riders, Signor Baghoni, famous dwarf equestrian from Italy; James Teddy champion jumper of the world; Pallenbergs two troops of trained bears and a host of other things oo numeruus to mention individually.

The Barnum and Bailey circus is traveling this season on 5 trains, more than 1400 people are with the show which includes an enlarged menagerie of 108 cages and 41 elephants.

A brilliant, new, three mile parade will be given on the streets during the morning hours preceeding the first performance.

Sewing Machine for $20

FOR SALE—New Drophead Singer sewing machine, regular price $65.00. Price $20.—Swain's Jewelry Store, Centerville. A12.

THE WEAR OF COINS.

Chemical Action Has More to Do With It Than Has Abrasion.

In the latest report of the British mint Sir Thomas K. Rose, a well known metallurgical expert, calls attention to the effect of grease derived from the sweat of the fingers or from other sources in accelerating the wear of coins, which is usually attributed entirely to abrasion.

Sir Thomas says that the fatty acids of the grease have a corrosive action upon the metal. Copper in particular, even if present only in small quantity as an alloy for gold or silver, is converted into an oleate, stearate or other salt.

Haagen Smit of the Utrecht mint found by analysis that the dirt on a bronze coin contained 36 per cent of copper in the form of powdered compounds of the fatty acids. When the coin is handled the dirt is in part detached, and the coin undergoes a loss of weight.

Gold or silver is not readily converted into salts, but removing the copper leaves the less easily attacked metals in a spongy form that offers little resistance to abrasion.

In new coins the rapid loss of weight that occurs is doubtless caused at first by abrasion, but when the rough edges have been removed chemical action may prove to be of the first importance in the succeeding deterioration. —Youth's Companion.

FREE CITIES OF GERMANY.

Bremen, Hamburg and Lubeck and the Hanseatic League.

Bremen, one of the "free" cities of Germany, is a republic. However, that is by no means the most remarkable thing about this seaport. Its mayor holds rank similar to that of our president. It has a senate of sixteen members and a "convent" or house of representatives of 150 members. When it was united with the German empire it retained all its republican principles, as also did Hamburg and Lubeck, the other two "free cities" of Germany.

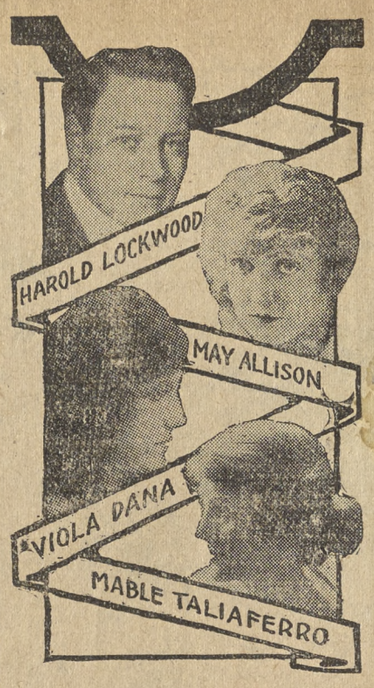
When all the seas were swarming with pirates a curious league of cities in all parts of Europe sprang up. At one time there were ninety of them, and they formed a government of their own within and overlapping the geographical governments to which they belonged. They were all commercial centers and were known as the Hanseatic league, or the Hansa towns. The capital of the league was at Lubeck, and the assemblies which met there had sufficient power to coerce hostile governments and to deal drastically with the pirates that preyed upon the shipping of the league's members.

The last general assembly was held in 1669, after which Hamburg, Bremen and Lubeck formed a new Hanseatic union.—Exchange.

These are some of the Big Stars appearing in

METRO PICTURES

Is your theatre showing them?



Notice To The Public

I wish to notify the public that my wife, Pearl E. Davidson has left my bed and board and I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her.

John M. Davidson

Dated Niles, Aug. 5, 1916.

Western Pacific

EASTBOUND

No. 20	9.49 am	F
No. 2	11.25 am	F
No. 4	9.25 pm	F

WESTBOUND

No. 3	6.09 am	stop
No. 1	3.00 pm	F
No 19	4.20 pm	F

Leave Niles for Stockton, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville, Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City and

Five room flat for rent; good location; bath; $12.50 a month. Inquire at Register office.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—A neat young girl for general house work. Excellent home, close in. Write or phone Mrs. A. M. McCarthy 458 McAdams St. Oakland.

FOR SALE—One young mare sound and gentle for want of use. —Frendesen below plaining mill.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Driving horse 8 years old, weighs 1050 lbs. gentle, lady can drive. Address this office. A—5

WANTED—Four or five months old white leghorn pullets, any-number. J. A. MacDonald. Newark, California. A12.

Announcements

Frank M. Carr
Republican Candidate for
State Senator
13th District
Qualified by Education and Legal Training for Legislative Work
General Electian, Tuesday, November 7th, 1916,

George Beck
Democratic Candidate for
State Senator
13th District
Election, November 7th, 1916.
Assemblyman, Session 1913-14
Assemblyman, Session 1915-16
General Election, Tuesday, November 7th, 1916.

Notice To The Public

My wife Francis Miller, having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her.

Sam Miller

BURMA'S OLDEST TEMPLE.

This Towering Pile Looks as Though It Were Built of Gold.

Burma's oldest and most famous temple, Shwe Dagon Paya, is one of the sights of Rangoon. The temple stands on a mound which was approached by four flights of steps, one at each point of the compass, but the southern side is the principal entrance, and at the foot of these steps are two great leogryphs covered with white plaster. The western entrance has been closed by the fortifications which were built by the English during the Burmese wars.

At the top of the stairs is a broad platform, from the center of which rises the paya. This is of brick covered with gold, studded in places with jewels, and it is surmounted by a gilded "hti" or umbrella, from which hang quantities of gold and silver bells which tinkle continually in the breeze.

The pile is about 370 feet in height, and it gives the effect of being made of solid gold. The shape is also very graceful, and seen against a background of deep blue sky is almost dazzling in its beauty. At the base of the structure and round the edge of the platform are numerous shrines and chapels, and in every direction there are bells of all sizes, each with deer's antlers beside it, with which the worshiper strikes it as he passes.

The platform of the pagoda presents an animated scene. Numbers of Burmans in their picturesque and brightly colored garments throng it continually, but it is so spacious that many thousands can assemble there without any impression of overcrowding.—Exchange.

COFFEE

3 lbs. for $1.00.

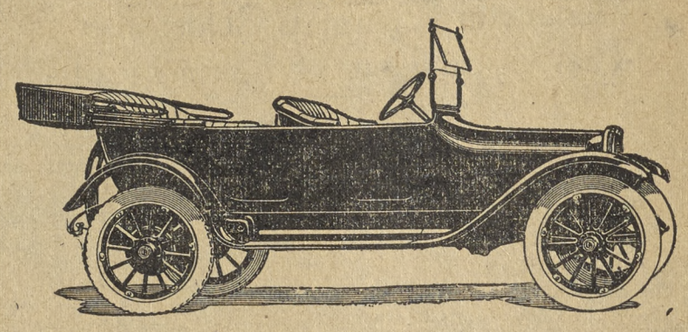
I sell from 20,000 to 30,000 lbs. of coffee every month. By buying direct from the growers, doing my own roasting and selling direct to the consumer, I do away with two middlemen's profits. That's why I can give you so much for your dollar.

Long's Best Coffee has a flavor and aroma that will win your instant approval. It is a blend of four mountain grown coffees, and hence high-flavored.

Long's Best Coffee Delivered to Your Door by Parcel Post.

Roasted the moment before it is sent to you. **3 lbs. for $1.00.**

LONG, the Coffee Man
LONG'S MARKET
11th and Washington Sts.
Oakland, Calif.



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The gasoline consumption is unusually low.

The tire mileage is unusually high.

The price of the Touring Car or Roadster complete is $785 f. o. b. Detroit.

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Baum's and Lehnhardts
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Bread and Pastry delivered in every town In Washington Township

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CANDIES : BREAD
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PHONE 65 W **French Dry Cleaning and Dye Works** OF NILES

and they will gladly call for and deliver any and all goods you may have to clean, no matter how fine the garment. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price. By so doing you will help to build up our home town by keeping our money at home.

We Will Print Your
Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Statements, Cards
Envelopes and Posters

Villa can get a job at vaudeville, but if he must stick to his first love let him fight sham battles for the film makers.

Doubtless Yuan Shih Kai thinks that the president of China should have more space in the limelight; if not president, then emperor.

Electric Ranges

Special----

We are now making very attractive offers to those interested in the use of electricity for cooking and water heatinfi.

See local agents for particulars.

Ask for FREE illustrated booklets on electric cooking.

Pacific Gas & Electric Co.

Geo. L. Donovan, Agent, Niles, Phone—Main 19.
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You Can't Figure at the Counter

which of our choice candiea is the favorite and she cannot tell you. For all our candies are simply perfect. So if you wish to please some fair one with a box of candy. choose any in our store and you will surely succeed.

Whitfield Bros. **Niles, Cal.**

Why have those spots on your suit when you can have them removed at the

Niles Laundry?

Prices Reasonable

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The Elephant.

East Indians believe that the elephant lives 300 years. Instances are on record of these huge animals having been in captivity for 130 years, their ages being unknown when they were taken from the jungle in a wild state.

Nothing Exempt.

"Can you run over tonight in your auto?"

"I think so. I've run over about everything else." — Baltimore American.

BRAVE THE WIND AND STORM in the best wet weather togs ever invented the FISH BRAND REFLEX SLICKER

(PATENTED) $3.00 and PROTECTOR HAT 75¢ Dealers everywhere Our 80th year. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON

Cleaning, Pressing Repairing

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TAILOR

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Lynch Building Niles, Cal.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC — SUNSET OGDEN & SHASTA ROUTES

First in Safety

Admission Day Excursions

Between All Points In California

Tickets On Sale Sept. 8 and 9

Return Limit Sept. 11th

For Details Ask Any Agent

Southern Pacific

A Great Educator on Prohibition

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, perhaps the most widely known educator in the United States, is one of many great men who are opposed to prohibition. He has frequently discussed temperance and as frequently stated *that prohibition does not aid the cause of temperance.*

He recently said:

"The efforts to enforce prohibition during forty years past have had some unlooked-for effects on public respect for courts, judicial procedure, oaths and law, legislature and public servants. The public have seen law defied, a whole generation of habitual lawbreakers schooled in evasion and shamelessness, courts ineffective through fluctuations of policy, delays, perjuries, negligencies and other miscarriages of justice; officers of the law double-faced and mercenary; legislators, timid and insincere. Such is the character and record of prohibition."

"The general position of Massachusetts in regard to the sale and use of alcohol is in favor of local option, and I am glad that in this she leads all the States. More and more I am persuaded that it is the wisest and most successful policy in the cause of temperance. We hear a good deal about compelling men to be good—forcible collective action to improve the individual—and many of these forces are wise and good. But freedom is the greatest privilege of man—the right to work out his own destiny. It is also best for the general public."

"A whole generation of habitual lawbreakers—schooled in evasion and shamelessness"—this is one of the results of prohibition according to the scholarly observation of Dr. Eliot. Do you want generations of this sort, to grow up in California?

United California Industries
310 Humboldt Bank Building
San Francisco

Famous Chinese Doctors

Can cure any disease of men or women after you have been given up by other doctors. No matter what other remedies you have used or how long you have been sick, you should consult us. We use only imported Chinese Herbs which have been used in China over 4000 years. Call or write.

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Ferry's Barber Shop

Main Street, Niles

Shaving 15c Haircutting 25c
Shampooing 25c Massage 25c

Hot and Gold Water

We Do High Class Work

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NILES : AND : HAYWARD

Niles Parlor, I.O.O.F. Building

LADY ATTENDANT
LICENSED EMBALMER

R. V. RICHMOND, Niles Mgr.

Niles Phone, Black 62

Niles News

Mr. Schrader was a guest of Miss Julia Ashman last Sunday.

Mrs. Chris Keller spent the weekend with her daughter, Mrs. W. Murphy.

Mrs. Gussie Suliivan and daughter Lola spent Saturday at the State Fair in Sacramento.

Marston Dassel and Fred Rose attented the Admission Day celebration at Santa Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Smith entertained a number of their friends at cards Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Souza of Oakland visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claud Moger.

Miss Ethel Holgerson and Miss May Reedy of San Francisco spent the weekend at the Dominici home.

Frank Hiil, who has been with his uncle, Charlie Laws, the past four years, left Friday for his home in Texarkana, Texas.

Mrs, Gussie Sullivan and daughter Lola have returned home after spending six weeks in Lovelock and Seven Troughs Nevada.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Katzer of San Francisco visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Rose of Mission San Jose, last Sunday.

Miss Tessie Whitfield had the misfortune to break her arm last Saturday. She was cranking her automobile and was struck by the crank.

Mrs. J. Murry and daughter, Pearl and friend of Madera, George Kaher of San Francisco and Misses Madeline and Agnes Hanrahan of San Francifco, visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Rose.

Warm Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Twohig attended the StateFair at Sacramento.

Swain Pearson of Oakland spent the weekend with his parents.

The Gomas family is sojou rning in Monterey.

Tony Santos and family returned home Monday from Santa Cruz

Isabella Guinchard returned to her home in Los Gatos after a two weeks visit with relatives.

John and Willie Andrada returned from Edenvale where they had been visiting relatives.

Keeping Posted.

"I see Blinks always carries a volume of the encyclopedia with him to read on the train instead of a newspaper."

"Yes. You know he has three small children at home, and he makes it a point to try to answer all the questions they ask him."—New York World.

SURETY BONDS Issued while You Wait

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500 Broadway, . . . Oakland, Cal.
Diagonally across the street from thehcourt house.

PRIVATE OFFICE

Legal Forms, Codes, Etc., at the disposal of attorneys.

All that's Good for You in Oats

It is the fusel oil in most rolled oats that give them the strong and rancid taste. **Sperry Pure Rolled Oats** contain no fusel oil because that objectionable constituent is absolutely removed in dry kiln roasting. The Sperry Flour Company operates the only dry kiln in California.

The purity of **Sperry Rolled Oats** is demonstrated by the fact that it makes a perfect food for infants and convalescents. To get the superior rolled oats buy Sperry's in the air-proof "red" package.

Try This Sperry Recipe

It's Easy to Make

Sperry Rolled Oats Pudding

1 cup Sperry Rolled Oats; 1 cup Encore Pancake Flour (sifted); ½ cup molasses; ½ cup brown sugar; ¼ cup butter; 1 cup raisins (chopped); 1 cup nut meats; 3 eggs (well beaten); ¾ teaspoon soda; 1 teaspoon cinnamon; 1 teaspoon nutmeg; 1 teaspoon cloves; 1 teaspoon salt. Steam two hours; serve with any desired sauce. (9)

Ask your grocer for the Quality Cereals—Sperry in the red package

Sperry Flour Company

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Hayward Soda Works Co

Mineral Waters ∴ ∴ All Kinds of Sodas

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MANUEL LUCIO

Special Attention to Traveling Men and Automobile Parties

Try Our Sunday CHICKEN DINNER 50c

CENTERVILLE, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.

The Red Mirage

A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

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SYNOPSIS.

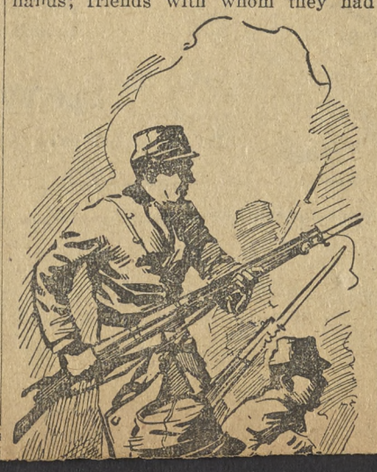
—16—

Sylvia Omney, her lover, Richard Farquhar, finds, has fallen in love with Captain Arnaud of the Foreign Legion. Farquhar forces Sower to have Preston's I O U's returned to him. Sower forces Farquhar to resign his commission. Gabrielle saves Farquhar from suicide. To shield Arnaud, Sylvia's fiance, Farquhar professes to have stolen war plans. As Richard Nameless he joins the Foreign Legion. Farquhar meets Sylvia and Gabrielle. Arnaud becomes a drunkard and opium smoker. Sylvia becomes friendly with Colonel Destinn. Arnaud becomes jealous of Farquhar and is shot down by him. Arnaud goes to a dancing girl who loves him for comfort. Gabrielle meets Lowe, for whom she had sacrificed position and reputation, and tells him she is free from him. Sylvia meets Destinn behind the mosque. Arnaud becomes ill but Sylvia will not help him, nor interfere for Farquhar. Gabrielle, aiding Farquhar, who is under punishment, is mistaken by him min his delirium for Sylvia. Farquhar delivering a message to Destinn at night finds Sylvia with him. He learns that it was Gabrielle who aided him. Gabrielle leaves Sylvia and goes to Farquhar's mother, who has come to Algiers in an effort to save her son. While on a march Farquhar saves Destinn's life.

The nearness of death has brought close together in the fellowship of misery two men who are sworn enemies. That is one of the tricks of death—to make men see that the general run of quarrels and bickerings are all foolishness, a waste of time. Will these two see it and become friends?

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

The peace was absolute. Golden clouds sank lazily through the quiet air, and beyond the haze a single fiery star blazed down from a dome of emerald. He lifted himself painfully on his elbow. This was not death, nor the world he had left. Where there had been hills there were now plains, and the gullies had become mountains. Where there had been men there were now nothing but smooth layers of untroubled sand. Something moved and touched Farquhar. He started and looked down at the man whose head still rested against his arm. Their eyes met. In the red twilight they recognized each other—and their eyes shifted instantly in shy horror of that which the other had become. Arnaud dragged himself up upon his elbow and coughed the sand from his lungs.



"My horse bolted and threw me," he jerked out gratingly. "I must have been half stunned. I did not know that it was—you." There was a brief silence. They measured each other. Then Arnaud stretched out his hand.

"I'm sorry—I wish to God I did not hate you, Farquhar."

They went on. Behind a great rock which towered out of the storm-driven sand they found Colonel Destinn. He stood with his back to them and counted the thin circle of men who remained. There were a hundred in all. They had fought the sirocco for ten hours. The sand clung to their uniforms, to their hair and beards. On every face was printed the same devastation, the same exhausted suffering, and something else that looked like the ravenous greed of wolves whose prey is within sight. Colonel Destinn turned. "To work—at once—all of you!" he commanded. But they did not move. They stood there, watching him. As he saw their purpose he sprang back.

Six times his revolver barked in the stillness—four men rolled over. Then he waited for them, his arms folded—indomitable, imperturbable, triumphant to the last. They flung themselves upon him. But for one swift moment Farquhar had met Destinn's eyes. What passed in that lightning recognition he did not know. He broke through the raging circle of madmen, beating up their weapons, and flung himself recklessly between the lonely man and death. A bullet grazed his cheek, and he laughed, a cracked, high-pitched laugh of good-humored mockery.

"You're no good, comrades—no good. You can't even shoot. You wanted me as a leader—now I'll lead you. I'll lead you against the Arabs, against all France, to Morocco, to freedom; but I claim this man as my prisoner, comrades; I claim his life."

They cursed somberly at him.

"It won't do!" the foremost legionary shouted. "They're the only witnesses against us. Dead men don't tell tales. If we're caught who's to know they didn't die in the storm with the rest?"

"If we're caught I give you my word of honor that none of you shall suffer," Farquhar interrupted. "It's my word against these two lives. Is it a bargain?"

They answered with a frenzied, dry-throated cheer. Harding seized Farquhar's hand and kissed it, and the next instant they were all around him, sobbing, laughing, shouting like children awakened from intolerable nightmare. They called their allegiance to him in a dozen half-forgotten tongues, they gripped his hands and kissed the hem of his tattered coat in fantastic worship.

"We'll follow you, Englishman; do with us as you like—we trust you."

There were burning tears of gratitude, of a deeply stirred pity, on his cheeks. He turned gravely to the two officers.

"You are my prisoner, Colonel Destinn; Captain Arnaud, I must ask you for your sword. Have I your word of honor that neither of you will attempt escape?"

Arnaud bowed. Destinn was smiling.

The men were silent. A strange, pitiable figure had crept out from the shadow of the rocks. It was Goetz—Goetz, scarcely recognizable save for the livid scar across his cheek. He staggered blindly, and his cracked and bloodless lips could make no sound. But he pointed westward. A low line of dust whirled against the scarlet horizon and came nearer. In the dying light flashes of silver broke through the rapidly moving cloud. They could almost hear the thud of galloping hoofs.

"Arabs!"

The word passed like a sigh from mouth to mouth.

CHAPTER XVII.

Promises.

With the frenzied energy of madmen, they cleared the ammunition wagons from the deep drifts of sand. The bodies of comrades, stiffened already in the agonized attitudes of their death, were flung ruthlessly aside; rifles were torn from cold, tenacious hands; friends with whom they had

"Ready, Present, Fire!"

marched and suffered were trampled under foot. There were seven hundred dead and a hundred living, and the seven hundred were forgotten. Fatigue, hunger and thirst were wiped out.

They crouched, silent and motionless, in the sand, with the sullen patience of wolves, hunted to their lair. They did not look at Farquhar, but they heard him. He could feel with a thrill of power how their nerves and muscles stiffened at his command. It was good to command again. He gave his orders mechanically in French, but his heart had spoken them in another, dearer tongue.

"Hold your fire till I give the signal. They haven't seen us yet. Sight at five hundred yards, and when you let go pick out your men."

The cavalcade advanced rapidly and unconsciously. At their head a horseman rode in majestic loneliness. A red streak from the dying sun, lighting up his burnished accoutrements, threw into relief the splendid outline of his figure. A moment later the command rang out:

"Ready—present—fire!"

The answering volley broke like a crack of thunder on the stillness, and when the smoke cleared a dozen saddles in the foremost ranks of the enemy were empty. Taken utterly by surprise, the troop swung round in disorder and burst into a short, headlong retreat.

But it was the panic of a moment. Fanatic, splendid, they swept on into the teeth of a withering death which left no trace. They raced one another for the gates of paradise; they bore down upon an enemy fighting only instinctively for a life that was already worthless. Farquhar glanced anxiously along his little line of men. They were firing recklessly, hopelessly. He called to them, and they responded with patient, doglike obedience, but he knew that for them the fight was already over. This was the agony of death. Someone touched him. He turned. It was Destinn. They took aim together like men engaged in mimic warfare. Goetz dragged himself up alongside. He was smiling pleasantly with a cartridge between his teeth.

"I like dying in good company," he shouted, as the impediment was jammed into the smoking breech of his rifle. "That's the new prophet—Ali-Mahomed—in the front there. If we could bring him down it might break their backbone."

The Arabs were now within four hundred yards. Their pace had not slackened for an instant. Farquhar sprang to his feet.

"Cease firing—fix bayonets!"

He raced out alone to meet the enemy. The rain of bullets had been a spur to their fanatic daring—the sudden silence checked them. They wavered, suspecting a trap in this strange lull, seeing in the lonely figure the one thing they feared—the supernatural, the unknown. Not a shot was fired. For an infinitesimal second of indecision both sides waited. Goetz, with his rifle against his cheek, his finger on the trigger, kept up a soft flow of good-humored expletive.

"Mad—mad as Englishmen, but oh, gods of my fathers, what sublime method!"

Farquhar had covered fifty yards before the enemy had grasped his purpose. Then with a sort of delirious triumph their leader burst through the ranks of his followers and thundered down upon the doomed man with the superb arrogance of his race, disdaining a peril that seemed contemptible. Those watching for the end saw the flash of a bayonet—heard the jarring rasp of steel against steel, and then Ali-Mahomed's horse swept on riderless. Simultaneously flame burst from a hundred rifles. Destinn led the charge, and behind him raced a hundred cheering men who an hour before had clamored for his life. He ran like a boy, waving a smoking, useless rifle, shouting madly, while Goetz thundered at his side. It was two to one, exhausted infantry against cavalry in full course. But the miracle had been performed. The incalculable element in all battle, the superstition of men's hearts, had fallen in the scale. The whirlwind died down. Within a few feet of their fallen leader the heroic Arab host faltered, broke and fled.

They picked up Farquhar from beneath the dead body of his opponent, and as his eyes opened they rested on Destinn's face. The elder man knelt down and touched his hand almost tenderly.

"That was a good fight," he said in English. "We've won. Ali-Mahomed is dead. You've saved a lot of trouble for us all. I am proud of you."

"Thanks, sir. I am glad you're satisfied."

They looked at each other. Behind their careless, indifferent composure there had rung a note of emotion which even now was not wholly silent, though both men, lost for a brief space in recollection, had regained their hold upon the present. Farquhar rose slowly to his feet. "Keep Colonel Destinn under guard," he said. "Where is Captain Arnaud?"

Two men advanced and placed themselves on either side of their former leader. But they did not answer. Destinn frowned thoughtfully at the night gathering eastward.

"Ben Azar lies thirty kilometers from here," he said. "Even with a lame foot Arnaud is a wonderful marcher. There is a squadron of chasseurs at Ben Azar besides artillery. They should be here before morning."

"Captain Arnaud gave his parole," Farquhar observed dispassionately. "Might one ask why you did not accompany him?"

Destinn shrugged his shoulders, smiling.

Farquhar lurched forward. He stood for a moment within arm's length, swaying on his heels. When he spoke it was in an undertone and in English.

"We are fellow countrymen, Colonel Destinn," he said. "Whatever else has happened or may happen, we have fought together shoulder to shoulder. I ask a favor of you. Make it possible for me to keep my promise to these poor fellows."

"Is that in my power?" was the quiet return.

"You cannot shoot a hundred men. You cannot send the last remnant of your regiment to the penal battalions. You need a ringleader and one exemplary punishment. I am the ringleader—"

"It matters very little to me," he said. "I consent to your conditions. It is for you to manage your men as best you can."

"Of that you need have no fear."

"You speak with authority. What vagabond gang did you lead in Whitechapel, my countryman?"

Again the faint, irrepressible note of uneasiness quivered beneath the irony. Farquhar laughed.

"The finest gang of daredevils in the world, my colonel," he said. Then he motioned to the two men on Destinn's either hand. "Colonel Destinn has given me his word," he said briefly. "You have nothing more to fear. Bivouac as best you can. We shall remain here till the morning."

He turned from them and passed the hundred dim figures of men leaning weary and motionless on their rifles. They did not look at him or seem to notice him. He saw Goetz standing, a slender, delicate figure, outlined against an unearthly background of silvery hills. The German was smoking placidly, almost insolently.

After this, will Colonel Destinn have the nerve to order Richard executed for leading a mutiny?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

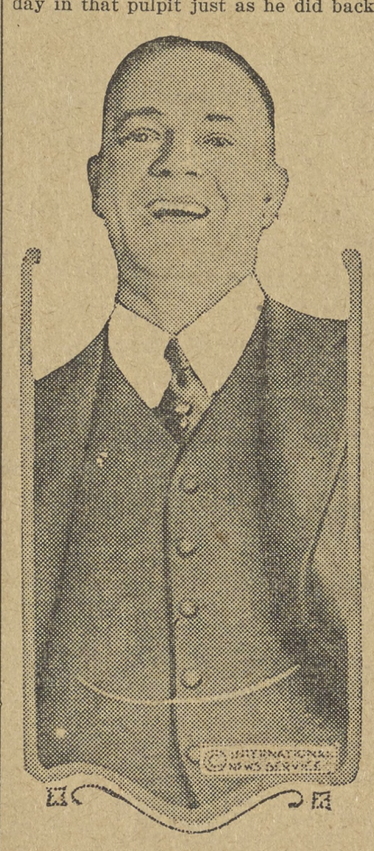
SUNDAY GREATER PLAYER THAN COBB, SAYS VETERAN

Evangelist Could Run Bases and Field Better Than Ty, Declares Eagle-Eye Jake Beckley.

There's at least one ball-playing person who refuses to make it unanimous about Ty Cobb being the greatest ball player of all time. And that's old Eagle-Eye Jake Beckley, who played the game nearly as long as Nap Lajoie and is now an umpire, living in Kansas City. A quarter century ago old Eagle-Eye was in his prime, one of the hardest hitting first sackers the game ever knew.

"You can have your Ty Cobbs and your Benny Kauffs," Jake Beckley says; "I'll take Billy Sunday for my ball club right now, and I said the same thing back in ninety.

"He's fifty-two years old today, but he's running bases and sliding every day in that pulpit just as he did back



Billy Sunday.

in the old days. If he'd stayed in the game Cobb never would have been famous.

"He was greater than Ty Cobb ever dared to be in three departments of the game.

"Everybody thinks Cobb can run bases. I'd spot him a second against Billy Sunday and then watch Bill score first.

[illegible] think Cobb covers outfield territory. They should have seen Sunday in his prime.

"And throw—say, he could throw strikes from center field just as easily as Tris Speaker.

"Batting was where Sunday was weak. But in another year or so he would have overcome that weakness. He was just that kind.

"He had more fight in his heart than any man I ever saw."

All Around the World.

Amsterdam has been given the first crematory in the Netherlands.

Between them Spain and Portugal produce 70 per cent of the world's cork.

Turning the knob even a trifle rings a bell in the new lock for residence doors.

A Frenchman has developed a method for obtaining casein from milk by electrolysis.

An adjustable attachment for a baby's chair to hold a nursing bottle has been patented.

Germany claims to lead the world in the use of machinery directly driven by electric motors.

A magazine has been patented for carrying an extra load of tobacco along the stem of a pipe.

Experiments have indicated to Honduras that it may become an important cotton-raising nation.

The desk clock and electric light have been combined in a new space-saving office convenience.

Glass forks have been invented for handling pickles to avoid imparting a metallic taste to them.

Toy molds to enable children to make building blocks from snow have been invented by a German.

First American Novelist.

The first American novelist to take up literature as a profession and a means of livelihood—the pioneer—was Charles Brookden Brown, who died 106 years ago, at the age of thirty-nine. Brown was a native of Philadelphia, and his ancestors were Quakers, who came over with William Penn. He studied law, but abandoned that profession for literature. "Wieland," his first novel, was published in 1798, and was followed the next year by "Ormond." Both novels were successful, and, although they now seem rather crude, they stood as the best American fiction up to Cooper.

"Edgar Huntley: The Adventures of a Sleepwalker," was his next novel, and it was followed by "Clara Howard," "Jane Talbot" and other tales. Brown died of consumption, and, although his literary career covered only 13 years, he produced 24 volumes. Brown is justly to be regarded as the father of American fiction, as he was the first to take up novel writing seriously and not as a mere diversion.

Mother's Cook Book.

The world does not care what college or university you graduate from, or how many diplomas you may have, or how many letters after your name; it asks: "WHAT CAN YOU DO?"

Cato said: "I would rather the world asked why no statues were erected to my memory, than why they were."

Hot Weather Dishes.

As little people feel the heat as much as grownups and are not as capable of caring for themselves, it behooves the mother to see that her child is fed properly. Simple meals with fresh vegetables and fruits are the best for both old and young during the hottest weather. Succulent vegetables are refreshing because they are served cold and because of the acids and minerals that they contain. A few slices of ripe, juicy tomatoes with a good salad dressing, served with a sandwich of nut bread and a simple drink, either hot or cold as seems best, is a luncheon of sufficient nourishment to satisfy any appetite wisely, during hot weather. This is the time to eliminate rich pastries and puddings, serving meat but once a day at the most.

Peas on Toast.

Cook green peas until tender, then season well with rich cream, salt and pepper, pour over nicely browned toast that has been lightly buttered. Serve hot. This is a dish that will take the place of meat. Some time, for a change, take a little peanut butter, thin with water to make a sauce, and serve on vegetables.

Nut Gravy for Toast.

Add a large tablespoonful of nut butter, rubbed smooth, with a little water, to a pint of hot milk, thicken with flour rubbed smooth in a little of the cold milk, season well and serve either on toast or potatoes.

Vegetable Stew.

Cook together a few green peas, some small even-sized onions and small carrots, until tender, letting the liquor remain for additional flavor. Add rich milk seasonings of salt and pepper and two tablespoonfuls of bits of salt pork diced and browned, adding the hot fat also, to give a richness to the stew.

Surprise Croquettes.

Make small cone-shaped potato croquettes, putting a spoonful of cooked green peas in each as it is being molded. The potato should be mashed and seasoned, and the peas also seasoned. Then fry as usual in deep f[illegible].

Nellie Maxwell

Telemeter, "Eye of the Gun" Is a Wonderful Instrument

The telemeter, used by all artillerists in some shape or other, is also known as the eye of the gun. It is really a tube with two telescopic lenses, one on each end. The "objectives" of the two lenses are placed inside the instrument and towards the end of the tube. Prisms with five faces act as reflectors, so that the person looking in has mechanically spread his eyes to the two ends of the tube, with a tremendous range of vision.

Of course, the ends are so arranged that they may be directed at a single object at the same time, thus making it possible for the observer to see what would otherwise be beyond the power of the human eye and to know, by the angle at which it is viewed, the distance away.

It requires a little practice to use this wonderful instrument, but in a few days the operator ascertains how easily he can determine the precise distance he is from the object he is looking at and by a quick calculation he directs the pointing of the gun so that it cannot fail to strike at the desired spot.

Wearing of Wedding Rings.

German women when engaged wear a wedding ring on the third finger of the right hand. Swiss wives wear the wedding ring on the left hand, but widows on the right. When engaged Swiss women wear the wedding ring with a jeweled ring under it; when married the wedding ring is underneath. The married man, by the way, has to show his "condition" by wearing a wedding ring.

America's First Canal.

America's first canal was dug at South Hadley, Mass., when Washington was president. It was completed 120 years ago. That little waterway gave De Witt Clinton his idea for the canal across New York state—the the greatest single impetus ever contributed to the upbuilding of a large city. It was the Erie canal that gave New York the needed speed to pass Philadelphia as the metropolis of this continent.

To Keep Plants Fresh.

There is a simple way to water ferns and flowers which will be of interest to one who must leave them for a time without care. Take a washing tub and place three or four bricks in it and put about two inches of water in the tub. Place the flowers on these bricks and place the tub where they can get the morning sunshine.

The Codicil.

"A penny saved is a penny earned," quoted the moralizer.

"But," rejoined the demoralizer, "the pocket piece you carry for ten years draws no interest."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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TOADS' AND SNAILS' TRIP.

"The Toads were tired of hopping around," said Daddy. "They thought it would be ever so nice to go off where they didn't have to do all the work."

"Do they work very hard, Daddy?" asked the Children.

"They aren't lazy by any manner of means," said Daddy, "but this time they didn't want to have the work of hopping for they were very tired and thought they should have a wonderful Rest Cure.

"I Know Where You're All Going."

"They chatted about it a great deal and the Snails heard them talking and joined in too.

"'You're always wanting a Rest,' said one of the Toads to Mrs. Hard Shell Snail.

"'But never so much as now,' said Mrs. Hard Shell Snail. 'It just seems as if we were all tired out. It's the result of the Spring house cleaning I suppose. We didn't have nearly so much sleep then. We had to fix our shells and choose our Summer homes and we had really a great deal of going about. Yes, we got very tired.'

"'Indeed we did,' said Mr. Hard Shell Snail, and all the little Hard Shell Snails chimed in too, and said:

"'Oh, we're all very, very tired.'

"'But,' said the Toads, 'here you are all talking about how tired you are, and you don't give us a chance at all. We were the first ones who said we were tired.'

"'Well,' said another Snail, 'that may be quite, quite true. But certainly we all felt tired first.'

"'You always, always do,' laughed the Toads. 'But we're getting no further in our Rest Cure. We don't even know what we're going to do.'

"'I know,' said a bright little Gnome who suddenly appeared in the very spot where the Toads and Snails were talking. 'I know where you're all going. You're going with us.'

"'Where's that?' shouted the Toads. And the Snails who are always behind hand in everything said, a few minutes after, 'Where's that?'

"'We're going to take a trip with the Wind Bird,' said the little Gnome.

"'And who's the Wind Bird?' asked one of the Toads. They were really very curious considering they were invited guests.' But the Toads are nice and mean well even though they haven't such very good manners. 'We've never heard of the Wind Bird, though, of course, we don't know so many Birds, not so very, very many, and none of them so very well.' The Toad's voice got very hoarse and sad as he said this, but one of the Snails said:

"'Well, we know none of the Birds at all, and glad of it we are. They're forever flying about and never still. Even though we're told they do go to sleep sometimes and put their heads under their wings—still they don't appreciate sleep as we do. Will that Wind Bird let us sleep?'

"'Yes—all you want to,' said the Gnome. The Wind Bird is the Gnomes' very own Bird—only known to the Gnome world—and he always takes us off on trips when we're very tired. We all sit on his back or his wings, or lie down if we feel like it—' here the Snails wiggled with pleasure—'and we go way off through the air. We feel so rested when the trip has come to an end, and the Wind Bird tells us stories all the time we are flying. When we sleep then he sings us Lullabies.'

"We All Sit on His Back."

"'We like Lullabies best,' said the Snails.

"'Why is he called a Wind Bird?' asked another Toad.

"'Oh, that is because he's so friendly with all the Wind families and no matter which Wind is blowing we fly along just the way we want to. Shall we be off?' And the Gnome gave a low whistle.

"Then the largest Grey Bird appeared that you can possibly imagine, and all the Toads, Snails and Gnomes hopped on the wings and back of the Wind Bird and off they started for their Rest Cure!"

ON GOOD BEHAVIOR AT HOME

Old Admonition, But It Cannot Be Too Frequently Repeated—Life Too Short to Waste.

It is an old admonition, but is cannot be too frequently repeated: Be your best at home in dress, manners and spirit. Life is too short to waste its hours in criticism, faultfinding and unkind words and acts. Only a few brief years do family circles remain unbroken, and, if our retrospect of the time spent together is to be a precious memory, let its hours be filled with all that is loving and generous and noble.

—Evening Messenger.

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Near Fourth Street
SAN FRANCISCO

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75 " - - $2.50 "
50 " - - $3.00 "
25 " - - $3.50 "
WITH USE OF BATH

25 Rooms - - $4.00 Week
WITH PRIVATE BATH

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We are now making special rates to permanent guests, weekly and monthly.
You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense. F. KLEIN, Manager.

Messages $1 a Word.

The Society islands, far away in the South seas, now have a wireless communication with the outer world, a radio station having been opened by the French government on the island of Tahiti last winter.

Communication with the United States will be by way of Samoa and New Zealand, and thence by cable to San Francisco. It is expected that the cost of messages to the United States will exceed $1 a word. Later on it is hoped to reduce this more than half by sending the messages over an all-wireless route.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

In Murder Trials.

"It's bound to come."

"What is?"

"The time when the beautiful actress, instead of telling the jury her life-story, will have it shown to slow music as a film."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN.
Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv

Taking No Chances.

"Ever ask a girl to marry you?"

"Never."

"Afraid she's refuse you, eh?"

"No; afraid she wouldn't."—Boston Transcript.

For hot grease burns apply Hanford's Balsam lightly until the fire is extracted. Adv.

What a Sanitary Game.

"I see," said his wife, "that these baseball players have progressive ideas on sanitation."

"How so?"

"The paper states that they spent the afternoon swatting flies."—Kansas City Journal.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.

"Mr. Sinnick is very polished, isn't he?"

"Very! Everything he says reflects on some one."—Boston Transcript.

CALOMEL SELDOM SOLD HERE NOW

Nasty drug salivates, makes you sick and you lose a day's work.

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling-off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle costs 50 cents, and if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.—Adv.

When Knights Were Bold.

"The paper says we may expect some sticky weather," quoted the Court Jester.

"What paper?" demanded the King.

"Flypaper," replied the Jester, making a lightning change to his suit of mail.

If You Can't Get It in Town.

Someone in almost every town in the United States sells Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. If you can't get it, write G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Price 50c and $1.00 Adv.

Horrid Threat.

The Surgeon—Don't worry, old chap. You'll get something some day, and then I'll——

The Intimate Friend—My dear boy, be assured of one thing—I'll never let you cut me up—I'll live first!—Life.

For calks use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A Real Diplomat.

Lady of the House—What do you want?

Weary Walter—I am de official representative of de Woman's Household Kitchen Culinary Culsine League and I'm making a coast-to-coast trip testing the favorite recipe of de most prominent lady in each town."—Judge.

NO MORE WEAK KIDNEYS, BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM

New Specific Soon to be Brought to town, Says Letter:

Dear Mr. Editor:—Just lately, I am told and beg to inform your readers, that the famous Dr. Pierce, of whose medicines and Surgical Institution in Buffalo, New York, we have heard for years, has added to his popularity by assenting to put before the American people, "An-Uric." This prescription is adapted especially for kidney complaints and diseases arising from disorders of the kidneys and bladder, such as backache, weak back, rheumatism, dropsy, congestion of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, scalding urine and urinary troubles. The physcians and specialists at Dr. Pierce's great Institution have thoroughly tested this prescription and have been with one accord successful in eradicating these troubles, and in most cases absolutely curing the diseased kidneys.

Patients having once used "An-Uric" at the Institution have repeatedly sent back for more. Such a demand has been created that Doctor Pierce has decided to put "An-Uric" in the drug stores of this country, in a ready-to-use form. It will be their own fault if the public does not take advantage of this wonderful remedy.

I know of one or two leading druggists here who have managed to procure a supply of "An-Uric" for their anxious customers in and around this locality.

I have used "An-Uric" and believe it to be the greatest of kidney medicines and I have tried many. A few doses will convince, I feel certain.

A FIRM BELIEVER.

Manhood Alone Is What Counts

By J. G. HOLLAND

Labor, calling, profession, scholarship and artificial and arbitrary distinctions of all sorts, are incidents and accidents of life and pass away. It is only manhood that remains, and it is only by manhood that man is to be measured. When this proposition shall be comprehended and accepted, it will become easy to see that there is no such thing as menial work in this world. No work that God sets a man to do—no work to which God has specially adapted a man's powers—can properly be called either menial or mean. The man who blacks your boots and blacks them well, and who engages in that variety of labor because he can do it better than he can do anything else, may have, if he choose, just as sound and true a manhood as you have, not only after he gets through the work of his life, but now, with your boots in one hand and your shilling in the other. There is very much dirtier work done in politics and sometimes in the professions, than that of blacking boots; work, too, which destroys manhood, or renders its acquisition impossible.

Perils of Nature

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania

Our streams, once undefiled by man, ran from the mountains to the sea in all of nature's purity. They ran through our valleys and meadows in all their pristine beauty and offered to all animate nature that which would innocently quench the thirst of man and beast and help them live. Today it is not so.

In that with which nature has endowed much of our territory more richly than many other countries, we now find lurking poison so hidden that in some cases it is to be seen only by the aid of the microscope.

In the season when we travel through the country to be happy and lay up energy and strength for the toil of the coming winter, the want of intelligence and care makes us deaf to the teaching of preventive medicine, and we quench our thirst at the stream we run across, regardless of its purity, and often the sparkling tumbler of water is only to be compared with the draught of the deadly hemlock. The parched lips have been moistened and the thirst satisfied, but the day of judgment too often comes, bringing the development of typhoid fever which in years past we could only compare with some of the plagues that ravaged our ancient cities.

Those of us who collect, tabulate and have ever before us the statistics that show the suffering and sorrow that still continue from typhoid fever, beg you to awaken to that which causes so much distress. By proper care it can be avoided.

Never drink out of an unknown surface stream. When traveling see that pure water is carried along, as well as food, otherwise the harvest of sickness and death will follow.

Boys Weaker Than Girls.

In view of the number of men killed by the war, the result of a study now being made by an English physician is rather pessimistic as regards the future masculine supremacy of the race. For a period covering nearly five years his study indicates that the mortality of boys under a year of age has been from 123 to 125, as compared with 100 for girl babies. Nothwithstanding the fact that at birth boys have the advantage of four to five ounces of weight over the average girl baby, they have less resistant power and are therefore less able to throw off disease. The reports upon babies born since the war are incomplete, but they indicate that while the number of boys born is considerably in excess of the girls, the number who survive their first year is so much less that there is no hope of the men of the next generation equaling the number of women.

Her Stockings.

A tiny pocket on the side of a pair of silk stockings provides a place for carrying the handkerchief while dancing. This pocket is just a nice height above the ankle and on the outer side of the right stocking.

Opal spangles ornament some stockings; others are decorated with beads or rhinestones, and for every variety we have the hand-painted stockings with stalks of blooming plants forming the "clocks" and gay butterflies fluttering over the instep.

Imagine the truly poetic effect of three lace butterflies (with wings upraised so that they flutter bewitchingly) on the front of her stockings, one above the other, from instep to shoetop height! Of course, these are to be worn only with dancing slippers, or similar ones equally low.

Aeroplane Has Outstripped Motor Car in the Rapidity of Its Recent Development.

"The aeroplane in its developed state would decide many of the problems we confront today, provided the plane were fitted to living conditions and commercial requirements," says a writer. "The war has perfected the aeroplane in this short time to a greater degree than the motor car was developed in any ten years of its growth.

"Several years were taken to prove to the public that the motor car would run at all without a horse in waiting. Years were taken to educate the public to two cylinders as against the single, or to four as against the two. Years more were spent in educating the buying public and developing the six, and now we are preaching eight and twelve. It has taken years to develop the light-weight idea in motor cars. The public has held back the development of the motor car.

"The aeroplane, in contrast, has been developed by governments under war conditions. Motors of today for aeroplanes are of twice the horsepower of those used a year ago, while planes have been built up to 1,000 horsepower in five motor units. These machines land at under 30 miles per hour and travel well over a hundred in the air."

A Few Smiles.

The Mystery Explained.

"Why is it," queried the stranger within the gates, "that so many of the men in this village seem to have an ingrown grudge against the minister?"

"Well, it's like this, stranger," answered the postmaster, "he's been here for nearly fifty years and has performed the marriage ceremony for most of them."

Struck the Wrong Place.

"Say," queried the tough-looking hobo at the kitchen door, "where's de guy wot lives here?"

"Oh," answered the farmer's wife, who was evidently wiser than her home-grown complexion would seem to indicate, "he's back of the barn burying a tramp the dog chewed up this morning. Wait a second and I will call him."

But by the time she reached the door the unwashed hobo was headed down the pike, beating it at an aeroplane gait.

Deserves It.

"There goes a pious man."

"Everyone says so."

"A mansion is reserved for him in the skies."

"I truly hope so. I overheard him just now in a real estate office pleading with his landlord to patch his roof."

Facts in the Case.

Said He—Were they divorced because of a misunderstanding?

Said She—No; because they understood each other too well, I believe.

Good Singing.

"This quartet is splendid."

"Yes," answered the low-browed person. "It's great, I thought once or twice the bass was going to be a few seconds late with that comedy stuff, but he was right on time."

Ambitious Plans.

"Are you prepared to do anything for the heathen?" asked the mission worker.

"I should say we are!" answered the capitalist, proudly. "We've sent some of our best salesmen to China, and I predict that in a short while hundreds of well-to-do Chinese will be enjoying rides in the best motor car made in America."

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SOLD EVERYWHERE
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when you can easily find quick relief from this cruel disease in any stage. Anti-Uric, made from Roots and Berries, gradually soothes away the poison from the system, no matter how severe or long standing the case may be. Send $1.50 today for a treatment prepaid to your address. Results guaranteed or money refunded, or sent C. O. D. by Parcel Post. Write for circulars and letters from those benefitted. Don't put it off. Simply send today. Address ANTI-URIC CO., 104 Sherwood Bldg., San Francisco.

THE WISE FOOL THAT SINGS.

Sages are not really wise
Till they read in Folly's eyes
Lore that puts to rout their rules,
Wisdom that escapes the schools.

Tell me, sages, what live is!
Silent? But what fool would miss
Kiss or laughter, glance or sigh,
Waiting for your slow reply?

Sages, tell me, what is life?
While you prate of "joy" and "strife."
Mumble, definitions give,
Fools like me rejoice to live!

While you labor, dig and seek,
Dull of eye and gray of cheek,
While you study, delve, explain,
Define, example, think, refrain.

Ponder on the meaning of
Life and death, and joy and love,
Laws discover, reasons frame,
Fools are playing at the game.

Seers and sages are not wise,
Lacking wisdom to revise
All they've learned and taught in schools
By the laughter of us fools!

—New York Sun.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS that protect are secured through PACIFIC COAST PATENT AGENCY, Inc., Saving and Loan Building, Stockton, California.

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED—General Agents. Everywhere, appoint sub-agents, sell GASOLINE TONIC; stops carbonization, gets 20% to 50% more miles and power from gasoline, distillate, benzine and kerosene. STANDARD CHEMICAL CO., Black Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASSERS Wanted: good sellers, good pay, large territory.
Address or call on A. M. EATON, 537 First Street, Woodland, Cal.

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - - - - 38, 1916

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TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.
THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.
PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Different Lubricator.

Beanborough—Shimmerplate used to be a great fellow for using hair oil.

Hemmandhaw—Judging from the appearance of his bald head now he has switched to furniture polish.—Youngstown Telegram.

For lame back use Hanford's Balsam. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly. Adv.

"Look Pleasant."

Business Caller (looking at photograph)—This is a picture of Mrs. Peckington, I suppose?

Peckington—Yes; that's her when she is—er—getting her picture taken!—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman's Problem

How to Feel Well During Middle Life Told by Three Women Who Learned from Experience.

The Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Read these letters:—

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I started the Change of Life five years ago. I always had a headache and backache with bearing down pains and I would have heat flashes very bad at times with dizzy spells and nervous feelings. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new person and am in better health and no more troubled with the aches and pains I had before I took your wonderful remedy. I recommend it to my friends for I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. MARGARET GRASSMAN, 759 N. Ringgold St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Beverly, Mass.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for nervousness and dyspepsia, when I was going through the Change of Life. I found it very helpful and I have always spoken of it to other women who suffer as I did and have had them try it and they also have received good results from it."—Mrs. GEORGE A. DUNBAR, 17 Roundy St., Beverly, Mass.

Erie, Pa.—"I was in poor health when the Change of Life started with me and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, or I think I should not have got over it as easy as I did. Even now if I do not feel good I take the Compound and it restores me in a short time. I will praise your remedies to every woman for it may help them as it has me."—Mrs. E. KISSLING, 931 East 24th St., Erie, Pa.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

W. L. DOUGLAS

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The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

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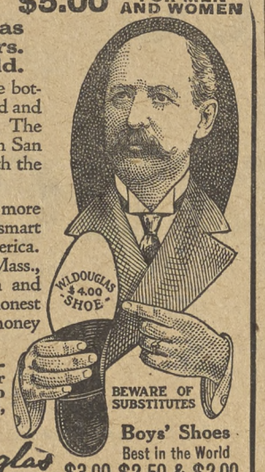

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TOBACCO IS PREPARED FOR SMOKERS UNDER THE PROCESS DISCOVERED IN MAKING EXPERIMENTS TO PRODUCE THE MOST DELIGHTFUL AND WHOLESOME TOBACCO FOR CIGARETTE AND PIPE SMOKERS.
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P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain-sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled cigarette *unless* you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a *real reason* for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes *bite and parch!* You can smoke it long and hard without a comeback! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just *answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!*

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheerfullest investment you ever made!

Prince Albert is sold everywhere in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that clever crystal-glass pound humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such splendid condition.

PRINCE ALBERT *the national joy smoke*

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C. Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

Irvington Items

Mrs. W. E. Horn is visiting at the home of her son in Stockton.

Emanuel Joseph and wife have returned from a visit to Santa Cruz.

The Irvington grammar schoo opened September 5th with a good attendance.

The many friends of Mrs. Alida Babb deeply regret her continued illness and absence in Oakland.

Dr. and Mrs. Lutz left on Tuesday for an indefinite vacation, motoring through the coast cities and towns.

The young men of Irvington will be hosts at a dancing party at Maple Hall on Saturday evening, September 23.

The Misses Florence and Irene Roderick and George Beardsley attended the State fair in Sacramento last week.

J. M. Medeiros & Son have sold their blacksmith shop on Main street to F. J. Leal, and have opened a shop in the building owned by O. N. Hirsch.

A private letter from Thomas Tierney announces the end of his motoring trip to Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Tierney made the trip over the Lincoln Highway in safety, and expect to return over the same road before the close of the season.

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Red Inner Tubes
have a world-wide reputation for durability for the following reasons:
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LITERARY HOBBIES.

Even Railway Time Tables May Make Interesting Reading.

Rudyard Kipling finds both pleasure and profit in reading the dictionary, and this habit largely accounts for his wonderful knowledge of words, his rich vocabulary and his newness in the use of words. He does not confine himself to the ordinary dictionary. He likes to look at a slang edition or a dictionary of a dialect.

There is a certain noble lord who loves nothing better than turning over the pages of Bradshaw, spying out all the ways to anywhere, all the branch lines and noting the railway stations with queer names. He is an adept in all railway lore and is often referred to by his brother peers when a moot point is raised about the iron roads of the world, for his knowledge extends from Charing Cross to New York via Yokohama.

But probably the queerest literary hobby was a certain doctor's predilection for reading an old file of the London Times. He said it made him better contented with things at present to see how things were muddled up twenty years ago. He found politicians just as quarrelsome and the comments just as caustic, and yet he concluded:

"Here we are, much as usual!"—London Answers.

Tactful Discretion.

"But you listen to people who talk gossip."

"Always," replied Miss Cayenne, "so as to know what topics to avoid in my own conversation."—Washington Star.

When Shaw Was Married.

"I was very ill when I was married," Bernard Shaw once wrote, "altogether a wreck on crutches and in an old jacket which the crutches had worn to rags. I had asked my friends, Graham Wallas and Henry Salt, to act as witnesses, and, of course, in honor of the occasion they were dressed in their best clothes. The registrar never imagined I could possibly be the bridegroom. He took me for the inevitable beggar who completes all wedding processions. Wallas, who is considerably over six feet high, seemed to him to be the hero of the occasion, and he was proceeding to marry him calmly to my betrothed when Wallas, thinking the formula rather strong for a mere witness, hesitated at the last moment and left the prize to me."—"George Bernard Shaw—His Life and Works."

A Snake's "Leap."

A naturalist denies that it is true that a snake ever "leaps" at its foe or prey. Except the cobra, no snake can raise more than a third of its length from the ground, though there are instances in which rattlesnakes, probably unconsciously, have gained an extra leverage from a wall of rock immediately behind them and so struck farther than the ordinary range.—London Spectator.

A Long Lived Pike.

In 1497 an enormous pike was caught in a lake near Haillerum, in Suabia, with a brass ring attached to it, engraved on which was a statement that the fish was put in the lake in the year 1230, thus indicating that it must have lived at least 267 years.

SWEPT AWAY THE MOORS.

Grimaldi Saved Monaco and Was Made Ruler of the Tiny Land.

Did you ever hear of the most distinguished of the Grimaldi family, not the Genoese general who remained at home and fought for his own country, nor yet the artist who did heroic stunts on canvas, nor the sixteenth century Grimaldi who died by the hand of an assassin in the palace at Monaco, but the tenth century ancestor of that prince who saved Monaco from the Moors? His was an achievement worthy of a true soldier of fortune.

The tiny principality, perched on its seagirt cliff had been settled by the Greeks even before Athens became the greatest city of the civilized world. It was one of the cultural outposts of Rome, and in the fifth century it was an important center of Christianity.

Then the Moors crossed the Mediterranean, extended their sway over Spain and seized the ancient Heculis Monoeci Portus and gave over its churches and monasteries to the infidels. For 200 years they defied the soldiers of Europe, and then Grimaldi came. There had been many wars in Genoa, and here was a chance for a Genoese captain.

When his military genius had driven the Moors into the sea, he was rewarded by being made absolute monarch of a country fifty-three miles in circumference.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No nation can be destroyed while it possesses a good home life.—J. G. Holland.

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